The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXI. SALEM, N. C., OCTOBER 25, 1883. NO. 43.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

Is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with

NEATNESS, DISPATCH,

AND AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

AT THE MILL.

What did you see, my farmer?
Gray walls of wood and stone,
A mill-wheel turning to grind your
And turning for that alone.
You hear the mill-stone's murmur,
The lash of the tumbling rill,
As you plod with your oxen slowly down
The sunny slopes of the hill.

The heavens are blue above you,
There's sun and shade on the road;
You touch the bridle backs of your team
And reckon the bags in the load.
You clip the heads of the daisies,
And wonder that God should need
To litter the fields with the staring blooms
Of a stubborn and worthless weed.

You're honest and true and sturdy;
Here, give me your brawny hand—
A singer of idle songs, I greet
The farmer who tills the land.
Plod home with your grist in the gloaming;
The baby crows at the gate,
And over the hill by the pasture bars
The lowing cattle wait.

What do I see, my farmer?
The mill and the rill and the wheel,
The moss on the shingles, the mold on the stones,
And the floating mists of meal.
But the poet's vision is clearer,
Revealing the hidden things;
I see the the rivulet flow to the sea
From cool, clear, woodland springs.

I see the brown fields quicken
With the green of the growing wheat,
When the swallow's a-tilt at the bending eaves,
And the breath of the morn is sweet.
I see the swaying reapers
In fields of the golden grain;
And oxen that pant in the summer sun
Yoked to a loaded wain.

I see white sails careening
On the opal-tinted seas,
When the silvery sunlight glints the waves,
That are stirred by freshening breeze.
I see the storm-rack gather,
That blots out the evening star;
And flung in the foam of a billow's crest,
A drowned man lashed to a spar.

I see in the city's shadows
A figure that creeps and scrawls
"Give blood or bread," while the wine flows red
And there's mirth in the city halls.
I see a rich man's darlings,
As fresh as the rose's bloom,
And the gaunt, white face of a little child,
Dead, in a barren room.

Plod home with your grist, my farmer,
Nor heed how the wide world fares;
The eyes that are clearest are saddest alway,
With their burden of alien cares.
Hushed is the mill-stones murmur,
The dripping wheel is still;
And over the dusky vale I hear
The song of the whip-poor-will.

—*Boston Transcript*

A TELEGRAM.

A TELLING INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF JOHN MACKLEFRESH.

"I—didn't—say—a great many words," said John Macklefresh, in a slow, grinding sort of way, "but I guess it'll—cut."

"I wish ye hadn't writ so hard, John," said his wife, piteously. "'Twas all the worse for bein' so short. Your brothers and I don't never mean to believe that Samuel meant to cheat ye out o' that $200."

"What did he mean, then?" snapped her husband, fiercely, his square, dogged chin in the air as he combed his whiskers upward, a favorite action of his when he felt particularly pugnacious.

Mrs. Macklefresh turned one of the long stockings she was darning from heel to toe and back again before she answered:

"Didn't mean nothin', husband," she answered, softly. "We're all feller-mortles. Some of us is human, sometimes. Thought he'd pay ye, I expect when he borryed it. Then he couldn't, that's all."

"I dunno' anything about 'couldn'ts;' I know about 'didn't,'" said John Macklefresh, doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. "This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hain't, and I'll never—"

"Don't, John, dear," interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, bein' a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that hard word.

"I s'pose I can't say I won't forgive him. But they ain't no commands between the leds of that air Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small, business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the rough, brown envelope over fearfully in her hands, trembling, as people do, at telegrams. I wonder if the telegraph boys ever get used to it.

"Don't be bothering, Alice," said her husband, pushing her aside, not ungently, though his words were rough as usual.

This is what he read when he had torn a thin outlet at the end of the envelope:

"Your brother Samuel died this morning. Come at once."

The Western Union telegraph company has a good deal to answer for—but then so have a great many other people. John Macklefresh did not swoon away on the doorstep, or throw up his hands with a piercing cry, or any of those things. He mechanically took out a quarter from his loose change pocket, careful even in this moment to count the pennies given in change, shut the door, handed the dispatch to his wife, and walked away to the window. It was only his heart fainted. This, then, had come to the man he had said, but a moment ago, he would never—no, no, not that; he didn't say that—Alice stopped him, you know. Beside, he was a deacon and a—Christian? Alice had said so.

But then he couldn't forget. That was what he was going to say when the door opened. The Bible don't ask that. Or, does it, when it speaks about God casting our sins into the depths of the sea—behind his back—remembering them no more against us. Forget? What was there to forget? He had lent his own brother $200. Might have given it to him and never missed it. Under his remorseful eye his great fields stretched away, white now with snow—white as the soul God had forgiven, but yellow enough he knew as summer came on, yellow as the gold they would bring to his pocket. Those few poor, pitiful hillsides of Samuel's! Why hadn't he given it to him right out and saved hard feelings? There was Johnny (named for him) wanting to go to college ever since he was out of petticoats. Suppose he had given it to him.

Misery—misery of remembering unkindness when it is too late! And then that cutting letter! Had it reached him before he died, or was it only his poor stricken brother's family that would read the brief harsh words?

He turned to his wife, who sat holding the dreadful envelope, sad, but doubting if she would be wise to speak yet to him.

"Get your things on, will ye," he said, in a voice that sounded dry and harsh even to himself. "I'll be round with old Billy to the front door. Wrap up warm and take a soapstone. I'll have the buffaloes. It's mortal cold."

She was ready and waiting when he brought Billy around. The house could take care of itself. She locked it.

They had some sixty miles to ride. In the course of it his tongue became somewhat loosed, and he told in broken and jerky sentences into her sympathetic ear what little of the chaotic grief and remorse he was able to put into words.

"My brother, after all. Used to play together when we was little. Hum, hum."

A man grows very tender when he goes back to the days when he was "little."

"Bought me a pair o' skates once, when I wanted some. Older than me—Samuel was always a making me kites and whistles and all seech rattle-traps. Never could seem to get along. Big family? Yes. I oughter to ha' helped him. Ain't a man livin' could scratch anything but moss off them rocks he calls a farm. I'll help the boys—see if I don't."

It was a long, cold ride. Mrs. Macklefresh wrapped the buffaloes higher and higher till at last she was quite extinguished in their folds, and her husband thought on drearily alone.

Almost there. The house is in sight. A long, low, unpainted affair. The oldest inhabitant could not remember when its owner had had money enough to paint it. Here at last. "Who-o-a, Billy! You remember the old hitching post though it is so long since you've stopped at it. There hasn't been much visiting lately. Remember how brother used to rush out in his old blue coat, Alice, and—"

"Why, John! Why, John!"

Mrs. Macklefresh rose up out of her enveloping furs like a startled Esquimaux. She pinched her husband's arm hysterically, and he in his turn rubbed his eyes half out at sight of the apparition that confronted them.

"Come in! come in!" it cried, cordially. "You must be half frozen, both of you."

"How do you come here?" said John Macklefresh, fearfully, not stirring a step in answer to this invitation.

"How do you come, I should say," returned brother Samuel, for it was he, blue coat, brass buttons and all. "Come, are you dead? You act so."

"No," broke in Mrs. John, who had found a tongue, "but we thought you were. It said so—the telegraph did. We came up to the funeral!"

And so, between hysterical tears and laughter and questions that nobody pretended to answer, they unloaded and got into the house. At least Mrs. John did. The two brothers sidled off behind the barn. There John got hold of brother Samuel's hand and shook it silently and solemnly, while the strong tears ran down both their rugged faces. Neither offered or asked explanations. In that moment their hearts spoke plainly enough. "This my 'brother' was dead and is alive again."

In the house they went to work more reasonably to unravel the mystery. Mrs. John showed them the telegram.

"I see!" cried one of them with a sudden light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh down at the Four Corners, and I did hear he was very low last week. He's got a brother John, too, but I didn't know he lived in your town. Now he won't get it. Ain't that too bad?"

Two brothers now came in wiping away surreptitious tears with their coat-sleeves. They sat talking over the curious event, when the village post came rattling by, tossing the mail at them as they sat at the window. Some one rushed out to get it, but seized with a sudden impulse John Macklefresh dashed passed him and secured it himself. Hastily glancing about him he stuffed one thin epistle into his own pocket. It was the "cutting" letter.

"That'll keep to the day o' judgment," he muttered, rejoicingly. "I'll write him a receipt in full for the two hundred—seein' I'm a deacon and a 'Christian.'"

—*Portland Transcript.*

A Chinese Passport.

If you intend to proceed to the interior of that country by river, writes a correspondent in China, you must get a "house boat"—a sort of a monster gondola built in junk fashion—you must engage a cook and interpreter, and you must finally obtain a passport, without which you may be turned back by any little mandarin's representative who may choose to challenge you. The house-boat and cook were found for me by the energetic manager of the Hotel des Colonies at Shanghai; the passport, owing to the kindly care of Mr. P. G. Hughes, the much-esteemed English consul, came just in time to allow me to avail myself of a fair wind and a good strong tide. The passport would have made a first-rate sheet for a bed, both in point of size and in toughness of material. What it said I shall never know. The man who inscribed it will carry his dread secret to the grave for all I could decipher. Suffice it to say that it contained upward of 400 large Chinese characters, two alone covering nearly six square inches, and that by a Chinese gentleman of my acquaintance it was pronounced "Welly can do," which was satisfactory.

Secrets in Washington.

Secrets are often valuable in Washington. When the ways and means committee decided to increase the tax on whisky to two dollars a gallon a number of fortunes are said to have been made within a small circle of men. In the dark days of 1864 a treasury clerk kept for twenty-four hours a secret known only to President Lincoln and Secretary Chase beside himself. When it became officially known it sent gold flying up, and the country was in dismay. It was a secret, too, that could have been passed on without harming the Union cause. It was simply a question of keeping faith till the time came. An hour after the news broke the clerk fairly staggered under a terrific slap on the shoulder. He heard and saw a banker whom he knew well. "You miserable fool!" cried the banker, "I'd have given you one hundred thousand dollars to have known this twenty-four hours ago!" And the banker could have well afforded to do it. But the clerk had the satisfaction of knowing that he had done his duty, as many another government officer has done under circumstances of temptation.—*Manhattan Magazine.*

There are 1,028 daily newspapers in the United States.

A STRUGGLE WITH A FISH.

ADVENTURE OF A SKOWHEGAN ATHLETE AT THE SEASHORE.

The Wager that He Made with an Old Fisherman—A Fish that Wouldn't Be Lifted.

A Deer Island (Me.) letter to the New York *Sun* tells this humorous story of a young athlete's adventure with an electric fish:

"You look like a likely hefter," said an old fisherman in oilskins, who was unloading a doryful of mackerel, to a lusty young man in knickerbockers and a white flannel shirt.

"Yes," replied the young man; "I'm called pretty strong in the Skowhegan Athletic club."

"Did you ever lift much fish?" asked the old fellow, throwing a huge netful of tinkers on the dock and looking his companion over with a critical eye.

"I never saw the fish I couldn't lift."

The fisherman thrust his hand into his pocket, from which, after a violent struggle and much invective, he hauled out a very flat, light leather pocketbook that was closed with a strap and a piece of rope yarn. He took out a clean ten-dollar bill and said: "I'm going on eighty-one year old next muster day, but I'll bet ten dollars even you can't lift fish that I can."

"Where's your fish?" asked Skowhegan.

"Well, I'll tell you. Here's a fish," and he poked among the mackerel, and pointed to a large, solid, skate-like fish in the bottom of the dory. "Let's see; it's about five foot up to the dock. I'll bet you the ten dollars you can't toss the fish up there."

"I don't want to take your money," replied the young man, magnanimously, as a number of spectators drew around, "but if you've got half a dozen of the fish string 'em all together and give me something worth doing. I've lifted 500 pounds before breakfast."

"Oh, yes, I've heard on you," said the old man, somewhat warmly. "You're the man that ate a piece of rubber hose for breakfast and didn't find out it wasn't sausage till somebody told you. See that thumb nail?" he asked, holding up a curious-looking stub with a horny growth upon it. "Well, I sarved 'prentice once to a boxmaker, and used to put in all the screws with that nail and pull 'em out when they broke off with my teeth. You know me, and I'll stick to it that you can't heave the fish up to the dock, and there's the money."

The Skowhegan athlete thus called upon deposited $10 with the owner of the mackerel canning shop, who had joined the party, and went down the ladder into the boat, while the old fisherman climbed up on the dock to watch the feat.

"Stand back there!" shouted the fish tosser, rolling up his sleeve. "This fish might hit you, old man, and knock some of the blow out of you."

"Heave away," said the man in oilskins, tipping a wink at the crowd in general.

The young man now stepped into the dory and poked away the tinkers (small mackerel) that were sliding about. Standing on the edge of the boat he stooped down, grasped the skate-like fish, and lifted, raising it about a foot. Then, uttering a yell, he staggered a moment and fell with a resounding splash into the water, nearly capsizing the boat in accomplishing the feat, which was received with shouts of laughter from the dock, the old fisherman fairly dancing a hornpipe on the rail.

"What's the matter with you?" he shouted, as the unfortunate athlete scrambled into the dory again, swearing like a pirate. "Trying to upset the boat, are you?"

"Who struck me? Some one gave me a knock on the neck just as I was lifting."

"Nonsense," said some one in the crowd. "You wasn't touched."

"I'll take my oath I felt something hit me. If this is a skin game I want to know it." Bracing himself firmly in the boat he again grasped the fish in both hands and raised it three feet, and then fish, athlete and all went over backward among the tinkers. Man, fish, oars and balers were mixed up for a moment. At last the Skowhegan lifter made a break for the dock, and once upon it, sank down on a pile of boards. He was as white as a sheet and covered with scales from head to foot.

"Send for the apothecary," he gasped, as the men crowded round.

"Why, what's the matter with you?"

"I've had a stroke," whispered the victim. "The minute I stooped to lift I felt it a-runnin' all over me. It's in our family, but I've got it bad," and here he rubbed his arms and legs. "It knocked me clean off my feet," he added, "and my limbs felt like sticks. Send—;" but here a roar of laughter broke from the men, and one of them, seizing him by the arm, jerked him to his feet.

"You're all right, my lad; only next time don't go fooling around old Amos. He's a hard nut."

"Here's your money sonny," said the old man, holding out the bill, "you've earned it."

"What do I mean?" he continued. "Why, jest this: You havn't had a shock of paralysis. You tried tew heft one of these torpeders. They'll knock a horse if you take 'em right."

The athlete looked vacantly ahead, took back his money, and left amid the renewed laughter of the crowd.

"He'll have a yarn to tell the Showhegan folks," said the perpetrator of the joke, "but I do hate to hear a man 'blow,' and thought I'd take him down. Injured? No, sir-ee. He'll feel stiff for an hour or so, but it won't harm him. I've been struck by 'em a hundred times, and it's no fun I can tell you. It's just like being struck by a mild stroke of lightning. I don't generally touch 'em, but a man gave me a dollar to fetch one in, so I kept it in the boat. They'll shock you right through the net. When I was hauling in the tinker seine this morning, I knew I had a shockfish from the jerking of my arms. The shocks come right up the wet cording, so that sometimes you can't hang on anyhow. I've seen a man who struck one with an iron harpoon, thinking it a skate, knocked down so quick he never knew what hit him."

What Constitutes a Carload.

Nominally, a carload is 20,000 pounds. It is also 70 barrels of salt, 70 of lime, 90 of flour, 60 of whisky, 200 sacks of flour, six cords of soft wood, 18 to 20 head of cattle, 50 or 60 head of hogs, 90 to 100 head of sheep, 9,000 feet solid boards, 17,000 feet of siding, 13,000 feet of flooring, 40,000 shingles, one-half less of lumber, one-tenth less of joist, scantling and other large timbers, 340 bushels of wheat, 400 of barley, 400 of corn, 680 of oats, 300 of flaxseed, 366 of apples, 340 of Irish potatoes, 360 of sweet potatoes and 1,000 of bran.

Scenes in Holland.

W. A. Croffut, in a letter from Holland, says: I rode a hundred miles across the country yesterday. It is about as monotonous as the Jersey flats. I don't see how on earth it is that Dutch artists, old and new, have succeeded in expressing so much beauty and sentiment in their pictures of these level lands, which possess intrinsically so little of sentiment or beauty. Most of our way lay through the polders—land which was once the bottom of the sea. No fences anywhere. Along the railroad, on the land side, was a broad deep ditch, level full of water, and at right angles with this other ditches at intervals of a few rods flowed level full of water and disappeared in the grass far inland. On the ocean side of the train a huge embankment rose, and sails were visible above it, and foamy waves leaped up here and there and peeped over jealously at the fertile acres and the broad-backed brindle cows grazing. On the embankment windmills, with tremendous wings like the sails of a merchantman, worked their pumps in sluggish confidence of victory. Every fifty rods above the ditches wooden gates rose to cover small bridges set there for convenience—about the only object, except the cows, to break the vision. Attempts are being made to grow trees, and at rather distant intervals a little house is set, and the occupant has carted on enough dry vegetable mold to make himself a garden.

All that I have ever heard about the neatness of these Dutch people seems justified. He who rises early will see the inhabitants swarming like bees, armed with the implements of renovation. Men are on their knees on the sidewalks; women with scrubbing-brushes cling to the windows with violent gestures; the knockers shine like gold. At the church door lies a mat of sewed rags, and by the side of the mat stands a man, his brow furrowed with anxiety, and when I pass without seeing it he clatters at me a word or two of guttural expostulation, and pointing to the mat turns me back to wipe my feet on it. There is not a speck of mud in the streets, but there is a little dust, and the care-worn guardian knows that dust is a subtle enemy that loves to fly up and roost on the stained-glass oriels and the carven pulpit.

I have not seen one of the wonderful dairies which are the pride of Holland, but am told of one by an acquaintance. "She took me to see the dairy," says he. "There were twenty cows, each in a pretty little room by herself. There were no stalls and no mangers. The rooms were finished in the native woods of the Rhine valley, and much of it was polished. Each cow's tail was fastened up to a ring in the wall, and a brook of fresh water ran through every room. The floor was without a speck, and mosquito bars and neat chintz curtains hung at the windows. There was a straw mat at each door on which every visitor was expected to wipe his feet if they were clean; if they were soiled, he was expected to go outside and make himself presentable before approaching the cows."

The Earth Still Vigorous.

That the earth has not yet, however, entirely lost its vigor is evident from the Java outburst, which is the most stupendous phenomenon of the kind on record. So long as the old earth is equal to efforts of this kind we need not mind its latter end. When the blood leaves the cold extremities and the heart has not vigor enough to send it to the surface, the end is not far off; and when volcanic and earthquake manifestations cease from off the face of the earth, the end may be within almost measurable distance. Much of its ocean water will have been absorbed by the underlying rocks, and the atmosphere may be rarer and less life-giving than it is now; by-and-bye, with the last ray of internal heat, the last drop of water and last particle of air, all life will have vanished and a dead earth will shine upon a dead moon. So long, then, as the mother of us all has any vigor left we must expect her to manifest it occasionally, as she has done recently at Ischia and Java; so that, lamentable and regretable as has been the loss of life at these places, the catastrophes are not entirely without their bright side. Only when the earth is as dead as the moon will such catastrophes become impossible.

Geologists and seismologists know pretty well the lines along which these manifestations of the earth's vigor are likely to occur; lines of weakness they call them, but in view of the above considerations we might call them, rather, lines of vigor. Perhaps when they know still more they may be able to tell their fellows what places to avoid in planting their settlements and building their houses. But it is doubtful if such telling would be of much avail. After the most destructive outbursts of Etna and Vesuvius, the decimated inhabitants have crept back to their old locations, rebuilt their huts, and planted their vines heedless of the terrible lesson. Already building has begun again even in shattered Ischia, and if the proper kind of wooden house be used possibly the next shaking the island gets may lead to fewer calamities.

We have said that the Java outburst is the most stupendous on record. An island has been shattered and sunk and sixteen others have raised their heads above the surrounding waters. Some hundred thousand people have been sacrificed to their mother's anger, buried beneath volcanic debris, or swept off the face of the land by the volcanic wave. The floor of the ocean over a wide area to the southeast of Sumatra has been raised into a plain above the waters, and the effects of the upheaval have been felt as far as the American coast of the Pacific.

There can be little doubt that the wave which was felt along the coast of North America was propagated across the Pacific from the Java outbreak.—*London Times.*

A Marine Pasture.

The bottom of the St. John's river, in Florida, is a vast pasture ground, on which large herds of cattle are kept in that region for forage during the winter season throughout the whole length of the country, through which the amber colored waters of the St. John and its lakes flow. These cattle feed daily and continually all day on the grass that grows at the bottom. They have to put their heads under water to get it, and present a curious appearance while thus engaged, when for a minute or more they plunge in their heads, leaving nothing but their backs exposed. They seem to be fishing, and especially when the head comes up dripping with water and the mouth filled with what seems to be shreddish fish. The grass is a species of celery, and very juicy, and though somewhat bitter, yet it does not make the flesh or milk unpalatable.

A NOVEL VOYAGE BY BOAT.

PICTURESQUE SCENES ON A CHINESE RIVER.

Varied Sights on a Trip from Shanghai to Hangchow—Thousands of People Living in Boats.

A correspondent writes an interesting account of a trip which he made by boat from Shanghai to Hongchow in China. He says: About 10 o'clock in the morning, after quitting Shanghai, my boat passed Sikin, a straggling town boasting a bridge built in the Gothic style—a single pointed arch. Our sail and mast had to be lowered, and we went through Sikin very slowly, the boat being propelled by a huge stern oar worked by the entire crew. I did not land at Sikin. My cook said that its principal street was about three feet wide, and I felt I could live a little longer without tasting the truth of this report. Two hours later brought us to Kasi, a large town on the [illegible]. This city certainly surprised me, for I found it a huge place, having the river and several of its branches running through it, and covering many square miles of ground. How many people it contains I do not pretend even to guess, but to me it appeared uncommonly extensive. On the river approaching it thousands of sturdy-looking people were to be seen living in boats. Yet these were only the fringe of its population. The mass of people covered the ground as far as the eye could see; their houses ran down to the water's edge, and their rooms opened upon it—not the perfunctory way in which a European room opens upon any place—that is to say, by a door or a window, but with a whole side, the room consisting only of three walls, with the river frontage for the fourth boundary. I was thus enabled to see the domestic arrangements of the Chinese—about which the less said the better.

Our boat went through vast quantities of timber and bamboo tied up in the form of rafts, frequently coming in collision with them, and causing much bad language in the Chinese tongue. Pariah dogs, very much like those which can be seen in India, barked at us; children stuck out their tongues and their fingers, and squeaked, "Fanqui!" (foreign devil) as we went by; but the boat happily stayed not. It was, perhaps, as well, for at Kasi they love not strangers. They testify their dislike by hurling large pieces of pottery, of which there is plenty at hand, at visitors. Pottery, indeed, seems to vie with baskets in being the principal industry at Kasi. Pots of all sizes, shapes and colors, were to be seen on every side. At last we came in view of Kasi proper, the city within the walls; curious walls, too, they were—huge in height, surmounted by battlements, these latter pierced for arrows in the long time ago. At first I thought we had to pass under the curious bridge which spanned the river and led into the fortifications; but my boatmen made me understand that a branch of the stream skirted the walls, and that we could go out that way. Round we went, circling an immense city, full of people all as busy as bees, and surrounded, outside the walls, by numberless coffins and graves—a living center to a dead and decayed girdle. Presently we gained the open champaign once more, and so flew away, by dint of large latteen sail, to the country beyond. A three hours' journey brought us to Kashin, or Casheen, a fresh center of agricultural industry.

Here again walls like those of Kasi fronted us, and the river was covered with boats: again the tongues and fingers of the children were pointed at the "foreign devil." I resolved to land. This proved no such simple matter as I had hoped; in an instant I was surrounded by a great crowd, which behaved as though it had never seen such a curiosity before. It mattered little that I moved on; the crowd had nothing to do and came on, its more youthful members shouting out that a strange demon was ashore, its older ones eyeing me as though they thought I had come to run away with the principal pagoda. Attended by this motley assemblage I went on through the streets to the point where my boat was to pick me up. I found Kashin singularly free from smells, very busy, hampered somewhat by its narrow, ill-paved streets, not more than five feet wide, but doing an uproarious business in eatables, baskets, books and bamboo.

My boat, having taken me on board, moved forward at great speed, passing presently a treble-towered pagoda. Here it was my privilege to witness one of the ceremonies of the country. The mandarin of Kashin is, it appears, not a powerful person. He may be good, but he is not great, and, what is more to the point, he knows it. Up away at Hangchow lives a magnate compared with whom the governor of Kashin is but the grass of the field, which to-morrow may be as "cast into the oven," or the prison. And this tremendous personage may descend the river at any time; so the governor of Kashin must needs be ready to receive him with state. With a view, then, to giving him a becoming welcome the Kashin mandarin maintains on the river a large number of junks full of soldiers, each armed with a cannon, and all plentifully bedecked with flags. Should the governor of Hangchow come it is the business of these soldiers to wave the flags, beat gongs, and fire the cannon. Otherwise somebody's head must come off. When we passed the long line of flag-ornamented boats the governor of Hangchow was still expected. He had been looked for, we learned, for nearly three months; but he might arrive at any moment, and there the boats were ready to give him a proper reception. Up at the triple pagoda a great mass of soldiery were stationed, all provided with banners, gongs and cannon. These, too, were waiting for the Hangchow mandarin. "He may come to-day," said a "little" mandarin, addressing them; "and if he finds you asleep, may the Joss help you." The soldiers looked as though they would rather not rely up the Joss in such an emergency. As we passed the soldiers were placing sentries anew to look out for the long-awaited mandarin.

By the way we passed some scores of the armed junks, each carrying a piece of artillery capable of throwing, say, a seven-pound ball—old patterns, perhaps, but still artillery. As I looked at them the thought struck me how strangely useful they might prove to guard the river some day in case of an invasion. The men on board were well dressed, seemed stout fellows, and lived under a canvas awning. The small gunboats which a foreign power—like France, for instance—could send up Chinese rivers would find immense difficulty in dealing with such craft, and I doubt whether they could overcome the obstacles which such junks could offer. A row took place just afterward between my boatmen and the people on board another craft. They explained the difficulty to each other and then beat one another with their oars; but this, which was amusing to onlookers, seemed at last unsatisfactory to the combatants. The wind and tide finally separated them, and then we moved into the darkness and a rainstorm. The pelting rain continued all night, and by the morning the wind had changed, and left us able to advance only by means of oars and a draught line. Hangchow was still two hundred li distant. Midday did but bring us on to Sacon, a large straggling town, also ornamented by graves and battlements, like Kashin and Kasi; but a brisk breeze here springing up, we soon afterward came in sight of the blue mountains of Hangchow, and the vast plantations of mulberry trees which surround it. We were now entering the center of the silk district, and passing through the towns of Samen and Ting-si, arrived at Hangchow just as the day was closing. It was interesting to note that this city, too, was inclosed with a tall and strongly-built wall, capable, in case of need, of making a long resistance to field artillery.

A Farmers' Market in New York.

The Gansevoort, or Farmers' market, is probably the most unique of the marts which this city possesses, says the New York *Times*. The market-place consists of a square which has been laid out in streets and sidewalks, but is provided with no buildings. This market was built about three years ago by the city upon the site of the old Bleecker street car stables. The local rulers wisely decided to make the Gansevoort market a source of revenue, and consequently each farmer who brings a wagon-load of produce to this place is taxed twenty-five cents for the privilege of disposing of it. The merchant in charge of each cart is required to purchase a ticket, which he is expected to keep in sight by adorning his hat or some other portion of his apparel with the same until he leaves the market. The ticket sets forth in simple language the fact that he has paid into the finance department of the controller's office the sum of twenty-five cents for a "stand" in the market. By the term "stand" is meant standing room for his wagon and the beasts of burden thereto attached. Around the edge of the card are placed numbers for the various days in the month. The day for which the ticket is good is punched by the official who is assigned to this duty. The unfortunate produce merchant who enters the market place without a properly punched ticket is turned over to the police, who proceed to give him an example of how legal punching is done.

The market is generally known among its patrons as the "Goose" market, probably for the reason that no goose not human was ever sold there. The market is devoted almost entirely to the sale of vegetables. Other descriptions of produce are rarely bought there. The sellers are, as a rule, farmers and small produce speculators from Long Island, while the great majority of the buyers are licensed vendors and grocers. The countrymen range their wagons along the pavements, close to the sidewalks, where the purchasers examine the wares and make their bargains. The latter generally have their carts in attendance, and bring them alongside the country wagons when the time comes for taking possession of the produce which they have bought. The market place is nearly as large as Union Square. The stores fronting on the square are nearly all occupied by fruit and vegetable dealers. There are several cheap eating houses in the neighborhood, at which the countrymen refresh themselves after having disposed of their produce. These places are well patronized, as a rule.

Horseshoes.

Horses are not shod in Egypt, Assyria or Palestine. The latter country was supplied with horses by the Egyptians. Solomon paid 150 shekels of silver, equal in value to $75, for each horse. This was a high price, the difference in relative value of a shekel and a given weight of wheat being considered. Isaiah speaks of horses "whose hoofs shall be counted like flint"—a valuable quality where they were shoeless. The Syrians and Hittites were supplied with Egyptian horses by Solomon, who thus turned an honest penny by this means.

Aristotle and Pliny mention the covering of horses' feet in stony places to protect the hoofs from breakage and wear, but it is probable that such a covering was a bandage or boot, and used principally on long journeys. Suetonius refers to the dismounting of Vespasian's muleteer to shoe his mules. Wrappings of plaited fiber, such as hemp or broom, were used, as was also leather. In Japan the horses have clogs of twisted straw, of which a large supply is carried on a long journey; when worn another is immediately applied. The American custom of shoeing would, no doubt, appear a barbarous custom in their minds. Captain Cook refers to the fact that the Siberians and Kamtchatkans use traveling socks for their dogs.

Camels in old times were similarly provided. These boots were drawn over the feet, and it does not appear that iron or other metallic plates were nailed to the hoofs. Such boots were shod with metal for the rich. The mules of Nero were shod with silver; those of his wife, Pappœa, with gold. For less stately purposes mules were shod with iron. Homer mentions brazen-footed steeds, probably a merely metaphorical expression, implying strength. Mithgridates and Alexander experienced great difficulty with their cavalry, owing to the soreness of the unprotected feet of the horses on long marches. The first certain mention of shoes being nailed to horses' hoof is in the works of Emperor Leo, ninth century. The practice of shoeing horses is said to have been introduced into England by William I.

In two respects the shoeing of horses in Holland differs from ours. First, to prevent slipping, the forehoofs are pared away to the toe and the shoe so fitted that the toes do not touch the ground when the foot stands flat, the weight resting on the middle and heel of the shoe. Second, the shoe is nailed on perfectly flat and close to the foot, which is flattened to receive it; the iron is thereby deprived of all spring, and the hold of the nail is undisturbed. The frog comes in contact with the ground.

A tabular enumeration of the colonial subjects of the four European powers having large colonial possessions show the following totals: England, 267,139,879; Holland, 24,386,991; Spain, 6,399,347; France, 2,330,000, not including Gaboon, whose population is unknown, Algeria and countries generally under a French protectorate, such as Tunis, Tonquin and Cambodia.

FASHION NOTES.

Mantles are long and tight fitting.

Small waists are no longer fashionable.

The English turban is a very popular hat this season.

Heads, wings, breasts and crests of birds are the favorite ornaments for fall hats.

A limited amount of gold tinsel appears in winter millinery and dress effects.

The size of the tournure appears to be regulated entirely by the fancy of the wearer.

Wool batistes in checks and white and black mixtures will be much worn this fall.

Grays, browns and indefinite shades of blue or blue-green bid fair to be very popular.

Crushed strawberry has lost caste, shot-blue and plum color having taken its place.

Dresses for autumn wear are largely made of checked surah silk and cashmere skirts.

Wool dresses of beef-blood color, braided with black, are favorites with London ladies.

Little girl bridemaids may wear pink or blue shoes and stockings to match their ribbons.

Torchon lace and frish point embroidery remain favorite trimmings for ladies' and children's underwear.

Nobody wears artificial flowers nowadays, but natural ones are employed for immense corsage bouquets.

Fichus of black Spanish net are still fashionable, but are worn more especially over jerseys of dark blue and black.

Dress sleeves are still worn so as to closely fit the arm and are padded when the arms are not plump and shapely.

Delicate nun's gray kid sandals are worn with home toilets, over silk stockings of pale lilac, black or dark red.

"Pigeon's throat," "watercress green," "duck" and "duckling green" are counted with new shades wearing rural names.

A novelty for quilted underskirts to be worn next winter appears in the shape of foulard silk, with a dark ground and the pattern in bright colors.

Rumor reaches America that the most fashionable ladies of Paris are going from one extreme to the other in the matter of the shape of the sleeve, and that the very close-fitting style will, in a measure at least, give way to a full flowing one.

Autumn mantles of a dressy style are made either in the visite shape, with sash drapery in the back, or in modified Hubbard shape, these lined with deep Venetian red and trimmed with satin and lace, the favorite material of the wrap being a fine quality of black vigogne.

Half low bodices and short sleeves have reappeared, and for young girls charming at-home dresses are made of French gray wool, with square necks trimmed with black velvet and filled in with white muslin, and sleeves puffed over the elbows, a sort of "Marguerite" dress, which is simple, graceful, and generally becoming.

Fine cloth shot with colored thread is the newest material for ladies' autumn suits. The bodice and tunic are of dark green or brown, dashed with red or with blue, and the Scotch plaited skirt is of stripes of the colors in the upper parts. A crimson or blue waistcoat inside this cloth bodice adds to its style and may be made of cloth or of moire fastened by small, flat gold buttons like sequins.

Small bonnets for autumn are called princess bonnets, because they are in favor with the Princess of Wales, who was brought up to make her own bonnets, and therefore likes simple shapes. For this reason milliners object to them, as ladies can make them without assistance, and have merely to cover them with folds on the crowns and put a pair of gentle gray doves on the left side, pierced by a silver dagger, which apparently holds them in place.

Making a Reputation Easily.

The late Professor Moses Stuart Phelps used to tell this story with great glee:

In the days when he was a graduate student at New Haven he took a walk one morning with Professor Newton, who lives in the world of mathematics. Professor Newton, as was his habit, started off on the discussion of an abstruse problem.

As the professor went deeper and deeper, Mr. Phelps' mind wandered further and further from what was being said.

At last Mr. Phelps' attention was called back to his companion by the professor winding up with:

"Which, you see, gives us 'x.'"

"Does it?" asked Mr. Phelps, thinking that in politeness he ought to reply something.

"Why, doesn't it?" excitedly exclaimed the professor, alarmed at the possibility of a flaw being detected in his calculations. Quickly his mind ran back over the work. There had, indeed, been a mistake.

"You are right, Mr. Phelps, you are right," almost shouted the professor. "It doesn't give us 'x,' it gives us 'y.'

And from that hour Professor Newton looked upon Mr. Phelps as a mathematical prodigy. He was the first man who had ever caught the professor tripping.

"And so," Mr. Phelps used often to add, with his own peculiar smile, in telling the story, "I achieved a reputation for knowing a thing I hate. It's the way many reputations are made in this superficial world."

Murderous Parrots.

The *Standard* has an amusing account of the kea, a variety of green parrot in New Zealand, which has lately been placed under ban by the legislature. Anybody is to have a shilling who kills a kea. It appears that the bird, which is naturally graminivorous, a few years ago, during a severe winter, found it impossible to procure food, and haunted the carcass butchers' sheds to eat bits of mutton. It approved the mutton, though mutton is not indigenous to New Zealand, while the kea is, and presently discovered, whether by inductive ratiocination or experience, that sheep were made of it. So it attacked the sheep. Flocks of keas visit the folds at night, settle on the sheep, whose wool gives a bird a fine purchase, and peck and peck till they reach the kidney fat, which they eat, while the poor sheep dies in agony. English dogs, also, when they take to sheep-eating, always gorge themselves with the kidney fat, often neglecting the flesh, and killing sheep after sheep for their dainty. The shepherds in New Zealand sometimes lose a sheep a night, and the kea is declared to be as costly a pest as the rabbit.—*London Spectator.*

IN THE CYCLONE BELT.

To wake at morn, and thank the night;
To sleep at eve, and bless the day;
To feel, on storm-swept cheeks, the gray
And ashen signet of fierce fright;
This is the lot of those who wait
In storm-cursed lands the tempest's fate.

The torrid heat of summer day
An icy terror is to him
Who sees, on far horizon's rim,
Piled high, the thunder's banks of gray;
While wandering breaths of vagrant air
Seem like the music of despair!

Plenty and peace and youth and hope
One hour; the next, the whirling blast—
With death and want, when it is past,
Maimed forms through tear-wet ruins grope—
Scarce time for love to gasp, "Good-bye,"
And after that—Eternity!

—*Clarence M. Boutelle.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

If you want to experiment on the adhesiveness of affection, endeavor to divorce a lazy boy from a warm bed on a cold winter morning.—*Breckenridge News.*

Professor (looking at his watch): "As we have a few minutes, I shall be glad to answer any question that any one may wish to ask." Student—"What time is it, please?"

During a recent storm off the North Carolina coast the wind blew eighty-one miles an hour. This nearly beats the best time made by auctioneers and stump-speakers.—*Detroit Journal.*

Neighbor—"Your family looks contented and happy." Mother—"Yes; the boys are happy because they are through with their whipping, and the girls are happy because they didn't get any."—*The Judge.*

Little Freddie (late to breakfast): "Papa, what is the difference between me and those baked potatoes?" "Give it up, Freddie." "

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1883.
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-first (31st) volume on January 1st, 1883.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 30, 1883.

NOTICE.

We earnestly request all persons who are indebted to us by account to make settlement, as we need the money.

Foreign.

Twelve Italian brigands have been sentenced to death in Palermo, Sicily. Eleven others were sentenced to hard labor.

The Black Sea pirates are creating great excitement on the northern coast of that sea, in Russia. Several arrests were made at Kertch. The chief escaped. Evidence has fallen into the hands of the Crimean police which implicates the highest functionaries of the Russian government. About 20 Crimean merchants are implicated with the pirates. False lights were used as signals to lure the ships on the Tauranian reefs, and were then pillaged and the crew either murdered or left with the wrecks to perish. The goods were transferred to other vessels and then taken to Turkish ports and openly sold.

The State Fair.

This section of country was not represented generally.

We notice:

F. & H. Fries, Salem, 12 sides heavy upper leather, 6 sides light do, 3 sides harness do, 5 pain calf skins, 3 goat skins, 2 kip skins, 1 bag leather, largest collection of leather.

J. L. Vawter, Forsyth, one bull and jack.

There were a few horses and cattle from Guilford and Davidson.

Some of the schools had fine displays of needlework, drawings and paintings.

The *News-Observer* says: The Forsyth exhibit which last year attracted the attention of the State, was very greatly missed.

The exhibit of agricultural products and fruits was smaller than last year. This was probably owing to the unfavorable season and scarcity of fruit.

MEETING OF THE AGRICUTURAL SOCIETY.—A very important meeting of the North Carolina State Agricultural Society was held in the Hall of the House of Representatives last week, Col. T. M. Holt, President, presiding, with Capt. T. C. Williams as Secretary. Much important business was transacted. The most important question discussed was the motion to remove the State Fair from Raleigh to Tarboro or Greensboro. After the question had been fully discussed by leading agriculturists, on motion of Col. J. M. Heck, it was postponed for twelve months.—*Visitor.*

—The Louisville exposition will close on November 10.

—The colored State fair will be held in Raleigh November 16th and 17th.

—The wheat crop of the world for the year 1883, is estimated at 1,109,262,084 bushels. The deficiency is 15 per cent. as compared with 1882, or 150,527,185 bushels.—*Wm. Star.*

—The tunnel under the river Severn was flooded on the 18th. One hundred men were inside and barely escaped being drowned. Two fell while endeavoring to reach the surface and were killed.

FRUIT GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.—The annual meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association of North Carolina was held in the Senate chamber last night. Dr. Satchwell, of Pender county, delivered a very able and interesting address on the subject of fruit and grapes as articles of food. After the address, the following officers were elected:

President—Capt. R. P. Paddison, of Pender.

Vice Presidents—Col. W. J. Green, of Cumberland; Col. R. B. Creecy, Elizabeth City; J. Chapman, Manson, N. C.; David Shaw, Pender county; J. Van Liddley, Guildford; S. H. Cannady, Granville county; Col. William Johnson, Mecklenburg; J. H. Sailor, Yadkin county; Col. John D. Cameron, Buncombe county.

Secretary—S. Otho Wilson, Raleigh.

Corresponding Secretary—P. M. Wilson, Raleigh.

Treasurer—J. A. Lineback, Salem.

Quite a number of gentlemen interested in the subject joined the association.

Col. J. M. Heck was requested to deliver an address at the next annual meeting on the subject "Fruit growing in North Carolina—does it pay?"

—There are 32,000 students in the colleges of the United States, and there are 7,060 American students in the German universities.

The N. C. Arlington Dead.

The burial of the remains of the N. C. dead, who were removed from Arlington, near Washington City, and interred in the cemetery at Raleigh, was briefly noticed last week.

A guard of honor accompanied the remains from Washington, and three military companies joined the escort at Norfolk and accompanied them to Raleigh; several N. C. companies met them at Weldon. At Raleigh a large number of people turned out, with heads uncovered, in honor of the dead.

While *en route*, at Norfolk and Portsmouth the military and many ladies and gentlemen paid feeling respect to the remains of the brave soldiers. Of the re-interment the *News-Observer* says:

"Next came the funeral car. This towered high and was draped in black, at the side, upon panels of white, being sprays of evergreen. Above was a canopy, the pillars of which were of mingled white and black. The car was under the special charge of Mr. John W. Brown, as funeral director. At either side of the catafalque marched the old soldiers, who were pall-bearers. There were thirty-two of these, in charge of Col. W. J. Saunders. Following the funeral car marched the largest delegation of old soldiers ever seen here. These were in charge of Gen. W. R. Cox. Many Virginians were among them, in charge of Capt. H. A. Allen. At the head of this corps was borne the Confederate battle-flag and guidons. Next came the carriages containing Gov. Jarvis, the orator; Rev. E. R. Rich, the chaplain; Adjutant General Johnstone Jones, Col. John N. Staples, A. D. C.; Mrs. Robert H. Jones and Mrs. L. D. Heartt, president and secretary of the Ladies' Memorial Association; the president's council; Mrs. Cicero W. Harris, Col. Christmas, Maj. Woodbury Wheeler, Maj. John A. Sloan, Col. Robert H. Jenkins, Mr. C. W. Harris and Capt. Arthur Barnes.

"Then came a long line of carriages, filled with distinguished gentlemen. In one were Mayor J. Thompson Baird, of Portsmouth, Mayor E. D. Hall, of Wilmington, and Mayor W. W. H. Dodd, of Raleigh. In another were Hons. W. N. H. Smith, Thos. S. Ashe and A. S. Merrimon, of the Supreme Court. In another was Senator Vance.

"On arrival at capitol square the Raleigh Light Infantry and the Bingham cadets took a position on Newbern avenue at the east gate. The escort went into the building and the caskets were placed in the catafalque. After the usual ceremonies the line of march was taken for the cemetery. All the way the streets were lined with people, while at the cemetery were gathered hundreds. The military were drawn up on three sides of a square. At the command of Gen. Hancock they rendered the salute. The band then played a dirge.

"Chief Marshal Cameron in a few graceful and appropriate words introduced Gov. Jarvis.

The Governor, stepping into the centre of the squaae, spoke in clear, ringing tones, heard far and near.

"The speech of Governor Jarvis was very appropriate and quite tender, and was listened to by five thousand persons. The following sentences are to the point:

"As these comrades whose remains we are here to bury went forth in 1861 at the command of their State and the Governor of North Carolina—so it is meet that the Governor of the State should to-day receive them back and speak for the State in so doing. So it has seemed wise to the Ladies' Memorial Assoeiation who have these obsequies in charge—and thus I, and not one more competent to speak in fitting terms of their deeds of valor and patriotism and of their suffering and death, am called on to address you.

SHELBY, N. C., October 20.—A horrible crime was committed near this place last night. Mr. William Logan and his wife, a septuagenarian couple, living about twelve miles south of this place, were attacked at their home by a negro burglar. Mrs. Logan was killed, and her husband was found, when help came in response to his cries, nearly choked to death. The negro escaped after robbing his victims of ten dollars in money.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—Experts sent to Brewton, Ala., by Surgeon General Hamilton, to make an investigation of the epidemic at that place, have reported by telegraph that the disease is yellow fever. Up to yesterday there have been 34 cases and 18 deaths. Dr. Hamilton says this is a very high rate of mortality. The population of the town is between 300 and 500.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—The consecration of Rev. Dr. Henry C. Potter, as Assistant Bishop of the Diocese of New York, took place this morning at Grace church. The ceremonial was probably the most imposing that has ever taken place at the consecration of a bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in this country; forty bishops and over 600 clergymen taking part in the services.

—A dispatch from Tucson, Arizona, says Jacob Elmer and Charles Hinsley, two stage robbers belonging to the gang that killed messenger Collins on August 10th, were overtaken by Sheriff Paul and a posse 10 miles from Tucson on Wednesday. Elmer was killed and Hinsley wounded. The latter escaped into the mountains but was pursued and yesterday was found and killed.

The Breakfast Bell.

The breakfast bell salutes my ear:
Its cheerful tones ring loud and clear.
For me it used to sound in vain,
So great was my dyspeptic pain.

PAIN KILLER came to my relief
And banished my dyspeptic grief.
PAIN KILLER made me strong and well,
And now I'm glad to hear the breakfast bell.

All Druggists sell PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.

HORACE FAIRBROTHER."

Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,

MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."

159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."

Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."

Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. F. BRAGDON."

Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

The New Assessment.

Correspondence of the Fayetteville Observer

Beaufort County.—401,896 acres of land listed. Value of land $1,105,591; of town lots $343,078; of personal property $854,876. Total $2,303,545. Last year $1,745,738. Increase for 1883 $557,807.

Brunswick—396,998 acres of land listed. Value of land $570,929.68, of town lots $87,500; personals $316,804.65. Total $995,234.33. Last year $918,276. Increase for 1883 $56,958.33.

Burke—216,372 acres of land listed. Value of land $572,002; of town lots $99,650; personals $409,479. Total $1,081,131. Last year $872,158. Increase for 1883 $208,973.

Cabarrus—210,155 acres of land listed. Value of land $1,415,923, of town lots $281,210; personals $1,065,220. Total $2,762,353. Last year $2,315,698. Increase for 1883 $446,655.

Camden—121,301 acres of land listed. Value of land $350,961; of town lots $18,290; personals $209,092. Total $578,343. Last year $421,513. Increase for 1883 $456,830.

Cherokee—306,034 acres of land listed. Value of land $504,234; of town lots $38,840; personals $357,627. Total $900,701. Last year $401,443. Increase for 1883 $499,258.

Chowan—93,648 acres of land listed. Value of land $439,605; of town lots $847,928; personals $222,220.33. Total $848,928. Last year $764,663. Increase for 1883 $84,265.

Dare—150,609 acres of land listed. Value of land $124,168; of town lots $000; personals $37,242. Total $161,410. Last year $167,115. Decrease in 1883 $5,705.

Davie—177,469 acres of land listed. Value $854,461; of town lots $69,345; personals $564,327. Total $1,488,133. Last year $1,086,146. Increase for 1883 $401,987.

Davidson—357,644 acres of land listed. Value of land $1,627,118; of town lots $230,327; personals $974,560. Total $2,832,005. Last year $2,185,537. Increase for 1883 $646,468.

Durham—161,648 acres of land listed. Value of land $1,027,970; of town lots $859,315; personals $1,383,551. Total $3,270,836. Last year $2,250,911. Increase for 1883 $1,019,925.

Edgecombe—304,097 acres of land listed. Value of land $2,203,411; of town lots $528,380; personals $1,721,334. Total $4,453,125. Last year $4,070, 071. Increase for 1883 $383,054.

Forsyth—222,870 acres of land listed. Value of land $2,203,411; of town lots $1,018,493; personals $1,947,744. Total $4,046,185. Last year $2,990,379. Increase for 1883 $1,055,806.

Guilford—407,494 acres of land listed. Value of land $2,036,019; of town lots $866,319; personals $1,691,833. Total $4,594,171. Last year $3,740,749. Increase for 1883 $853,422.

Halifax—429,392 acres of land listed. Value of land $2,015,152; of town lots $481,587; personals $1,177,661. Total $3,674,400. Last year $2.982,613. Increase for 1883 $691,787.

Henderson—186,694 acres of land listed. Value of land $839,718; of town lots $131,914; personals $329,909. Total $1,301,541. Last year $870,834. Increase for 1883 $430,707.

Hertford—207,548 acres of land listed. Value of land $883,490; of town lots $177,600; personals $741,932. Total $1,803,022. Last year $1,366,041. Increase for 1883 $437,981.

Hyde—159,319 acres of land listed. Value of land $433,507, of town lots $11,058; personals $446,779. Total $891,344. Last year $637,306. Increase for 1883 $254,308.

Iredell—360,418 acres of land listed. Value of land $1,874,974; of town lots $539,676; personals $1,417.950. Total $3832,600. Last year $2,352,569. Increase for 1883 $1,480,031.

Jenoir—230,229 acres of land listed. Value of land $1,238,743; of town lots $316,165; personals $829,196. Total $2,384,104. Last year $1722,721. Increase for 1883 $661,383.

Mc Dowell—210,500 acres of land listed. Value of land 606,000; of town lots 50,000; personals 75,000. Total 731,000. Last year 746,300. Decrease for 1883 15,300.

Martin—274,823 acres of land listed. Value of land 1,204,276; of town lots 184,353; personals 670,439. Total 2 059,068. Last year 1,386,658. Increase 1883 672,410.

Mecklenburg—311,956 acres of land listed. Value of land 2 782,340; of town lots 1,795,419; personals 2,716,394. Total 7,294,153. Last year 5,952,196. Increase for 1883 1,341,957.

Mitchell—192,261 acres of land listed. Value of land 314,334; of town lots 16,195; personals 208,906. Total 539,435. Last year 222,428. Increase for 1883 317,207.

New Hanover—90,408 acres of land listed. Value of land 438,431; of town lots 3,379,750; personals 1,888,618. Total 5,706,799. Last year 4,922,706. Increase for 1883 784,093.

Northampton—320,101 acres of land listed. Value of land 1,770,576; of town lots 73,550; personals 1,135,876. Total 2,080,202. Last year 2,251,403. Increase for 1883 628,599.

Pasdico—141,416 acres of land listed. Value of land 302,493; of town lots 18,940; personals 212,192. Total 533,625. Last year 359,946. Increase for 1883 173,679.

Perquimans—141,416 acres of land listed. Value of land 693,266; of town lots 70,655; personals 369,079. Total 1,133,000. Last year 939,450. Increase for 1883 193,550.

Person—230,485 acres of land listed. Value of land 995,597; of town lots 51,000; personals 701,925. Total 1,748,522. Last year 1,322,241. Increase for 1883 426,281.

Rowan—322,520 acres of land listed. Value of land 1,846,200; of town lots 624,940; personals 1,390,738. Total 3,861,878. Last year 2,923,408.

Stokes—269,435 acres of land listed. Value of land 806,010; of town lots 22,705; personals 468,443. Total 1,297,158. Last year 1,035,959. Increase for 1883 261,199.

Swain—437,491 acres of land listed. Value of land 378,260; of town lots 8,085; personals 91,909. Total 478,254. Last year 226,595. Increase for 1883 251,659.

Tyrrell—118,799 acres of land listed. Value of land 393,272; of town lots 25,775; personals 266,665. Total 685,712. Last year 337,036. Increase for 1883 348,676.

Washington—169,918 acres of land listed. Value of land 435,595; of town lots 90,310; personals 331,517. Total 857,422. Last year 668,481. Increase for 1883 188,941.

Wayne—348,467 acres of land listed. Value of land 2,103,181; of town lots 793,341; personals1, 679,141. Total4, 575,763. Last year 3,327,676. Increase for 1883 1,248,087.

Wilson—220,166 acres of land listed. Value of land 1,431,213; of town lots 511,272; personals 1,317,282. Total 3,259,767. Last year 2,667,767. Increase for 1883 592,553.

Vance—164,895 acres of land listed. Value of land 841,287; of town lots 291,228; personals 736,326. Total 1,868,841. Last year 1,483,243. Increase for 1883 385,599.

Total increase for 1883, $26,846,348.

MONMOUTH, ILL.—A lady named Mrs. Bailey, and her daughter were found dead in a corn field adjoining this city this morning, with there throats cut from ear to ear. The daughter was aged about 16 years and the mother about forty-five years. They were seen alive in the vicinity of the corn field yesterday about 11 o'clock, and were found dead, as mentioned above, this morning near where they were seen to enter. The daughter has been demented since her birth and the mother has of late given up to melancholy in brooding over her daughter's condition. The bodies were found side by side, and the theory is that the girl's hands were tied and she was blindfolded prior to the commission of the deed by the mother. It is supposed that the mother cut the girl's head nearly from her body, and then cut her own throat with a razor taken with her for the purpose. In the mother's pocket a note was found, which she had evidently intended leaving at her home, which said, in substance, that she would sacrifice herself for her child, as she believed they were both better dead than alive.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., Oct. 15.—Two young men, cousins, named Austin Guthrie and Franklin Myers, near Black Creek, Choctaw Nation, rivals for the affections of a young girl, quarrelled, and proceeded to blows on horseback, and drawing knives commenced a contest which lasted several minutes, both receiving fatal wounds. Myer's arm was almost severed and was cut about the face and breast terribly. Guthrie was fearfully wounded in the head and body. Both fainted and fell from their horses and were found unconscious in a pool of blood by the roadside.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Oct. 22.—At the session of the general convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church this morning, the house of bishops receded from its position in regard to the division of the Diocese of North Carolina, consenting to the division as agreed upon by the State Convention.

—South Carolina is moving in the right direction. Some of her large cotton plantations are being turned into stock farms. The Edgefield *Adevertiser* referring to this change says: "Col. O. F. Cheatham has just returned from Bridgeport, Conn., where he bought six head of magnificent Jersey cattle. His design is to establish a regular stock farm on his plantation. And while he builds up a Jersey farm, Senator Butler will convert his cotton plantation on Savannah river into a grass and horse farm. Hagood's grass farm on Suluda, Butler's horse farm on Savannah, and Cheatham's cow farm near the court house; these three will make Edgefield quite famous."

—Though numerous causes may operate to turn the hair gray, all that is needed to restore the natural color is Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. For more than twenty years its sales have been enormous, but we have yet to learn of its first failure.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

THIS PAPER IN CLUB WITH

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

will be sent for one year to any address on receipt of $5.00, which should be sent to the publisher of the PEOPLE'S PRESS.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

Is recognized as the leading FASHION and HOME magazine in America. The leading attractions for 1881 are the following:

24 BEAUTIFUL COLORED FASHION PLATES executed by the French process, representing the prevailing fashions in both style and color, produced especially for and published exclusively in GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

12 ENGRAVED PLATES OF FASHIONS in black and white, illustrating leading styles.

12 FINELY EXECUTED STEEL ENGRAVINGS by the best artists, made for GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

12 ENGRAVED PORTRAITS OF EX-PRESIDENTS of the U. S., which form a part of what is known in GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK as the

Presidential Portrait Gallery,

each being accompanied by a short biographical sketch.

150 PAGES, ILLUSTRATING FASHIONS and fancy needlework.

12 PAGES OF ARCHITECTURAL DESIGNS, showing plans and perspective of Houses and Cottages of all descriptions.

12 FULL SIZE CUT PAPER PATTERNS with full and explicit directions for use.

200 Godey's Lady's Book

Celebrated household cooking receipts, each having been tested by practical housekeepers before publishing.

24 Pages of Select Music.

BESIDES embracing a rich array of literature, Novels, Novelettes, Stories and Poems, by eminent writers, among whom are

MARION HARLAND, AUGUSTA de BURNA, CHRISTIAN REID, Mrs. SHEFFEY POTTER, ELLA RODMAN CHURCH, HELEN MATHERS, Author of "Cherry Ripe."

THE ART DEPARTMENT will be under the direction of Wm. MacLeod, Curator of Corcoran Gallery of Art, Washington, D. C. All other departments under equally competent direction.

Subscription Price, $2.00 Per Year.

For further information send for circular. Sample copy of GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, 15c. Stamps taken. To avoid errors write plainly your address, giving County and State.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,

1006 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

$100.00 A WEEK!

We can guarantee the above amount to good, active, energetic

AGENTS!

Ladies as well as gentlemen, make a success in the business. Very little capital required. We have a household article as saleable as flour.

It Sells Itself!

It is used every day in every family. You do not need to explain its merits. There is a rich harvest for all who embrace this golden oppertunity. It costs you only one cent to learn what our business is. Buy a postal card and write to us and we will send you our prospectus and full particulars

FREE!

And we know you will derive more good, than you have any idea of. Our reputation as a manufacturing company is such that we can not afford to deceive. Write to us on a postal and give your address plainly and receive full particulars.

BUCKEYE M'F'G CO.,
Marion, Ohio.

Sept. 20, 1883.—38-1y.

STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX

Preserves Linen, gives a beautiful finish, prevents the iron from sticking, saves labor.

5 Cents a Cake.

Ask your Storekeeper for it.

Made by

Standard Oil Co.,

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

August 9, 1883—3 mos.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "**scavengers of the system,**" producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE,

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

Meeting of the Cotton Manufacturers.

An important meeting of the Cotton Manufacturers of the State was held in Raleigh last Wednesday, to take action in regard to the high insurance rates now charged. Mr R. Y. McAden, of Charlotte, said the insurance companies had formed themselves into a ring, and then by legislation prevented other companies from coming in. His idea is that he will not insure with them at all. He introduced the following preamble and resolution, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the insurance companies doing business in this State have united into a monopoly known as the "Southern Tariff Association," and through that monopoly are attempting to extort from the mercantile and manufacturing interests of the State by raising the insurance rate; therefore,

Resolved, That a committee of seven be appointed to correspond with insurance companies doing business beyond the limits of this State and invite them to insure our property, and we hereby pledge ourselves to insure with them, and to solicit others to do the same, provided that reasonable rates can be secured.

The committee appointed under the above consists of J. W. Fries, of Salem; R. Y. McAden, of Charlotte; W. H. Dodd, Raleigh; G. W. Williams, Wilmington; T. M. Holt, Haw River; F. K. Borden, Goldsboro; M. Manly, Newbern.

At the meeting the following mills and commercial bodies were represented, according to the *News and Observer*: Elkin Valley Mills, Rocky Mount Mills, Yadkin Falls Manufacturing Company, Bynum Manufacturing Company, Charlotte Mills, Mountain Island Mills, McAden Mills, Saxapahaw Mills, Bellemount Mills, Carolina Mills, E. M. Holt Plaid Mill, John M. Worth, Manufacturing Company, F. & H. Fries, Willow Brook Mills, Oakdale Mills, Glencoe Mills, Ossipee Mills, Altamahaw Mills, Manchester Mills, Charlotte Chamber of Commerce, Raleigh Cotton and Grocers Exchange.—*Observer.*

State Elections for November.

State elections occur on Tuesday, November 6, as follows:

Connecticut will elect one-half its Senate and its full house of representatives.

Maryland will elect governor, State officers and legislature.

Massachusetts will elect governor, State officers and legislature.

Minnesota will elect governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of State, treasurer, attorney general and railroad commissioner, and vote upon three proposed amendments to the constitution of the State, which provide (1) that the general election shall be held hereafter in November in each even year; (2) that the secretary of state, the treasurer and the attorney general shall serve two years and the State auditor four years; and (3) to fix the terms of service of the judges and the clerk of the supreme court, State officers and of the judges of the district court of the State.

Mississippi will elect its legislature.

Nebraska will elect a justice of its supreme court and regents of the State university.

New Jersey will elect governor, part of its senate, and its full house of representatives.

New York will elect secretary of state, controller, treasurer, attorney general, engineer and surveyor, and both branches of the legislature, and vote upon a proposition to abolish contract labor from the State prisons.

Pennsylvania will elect auditor general and State treasurer.

Virginia will elect part of its senate and its full assembly.

In North Carolina there will be an election in the first district for Congress.

—An elastic step, buoyant spirits and clear complexion, are among the many desirable results of pure blood. The possessor of healthy blood has his faculties at command, and enjoys a clear and quick perception, which is impossible when the blood is heavy and sluggish with impurities. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier and vitalizer known.

—A baby was born in a cemetery at Marshalltown, Iowa, a short time ago, but everywhere can be seen babies borne to the cemetery because mothers cruelly neglect to procure Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a sure cure for croup, colds and coughs.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

SECOND CALL, 1883.

I WILL attend for the purpose of collecting the taxes due for 1883, at the following times and places:

Union Cross,	Monday,	Oct.	22.
Matthew's Mill,	Tuesday,	"	23.
Kernersville,	Wednesday,	"	24.
Wm. Fulp's Store,	Thursday,	"	25.
Robertson's Mill,	Friday,	"	26.
Walkertown,	Monday,	"	29.
Haislip's,	Tuesday,	"	30.
Bitting's,	Wednesday,	"	31.
Elijah Reed's,	Thursday,	Nov.	1.
Bethania,	Friday,	"	2.
Old Town,	Saturday,	"	3.
Winston,	Monday,	"	5.
Brookstown,	Tuesday,	"	6.
Lewisville,	Wednesday,	"	7.
Gus. Samuel's	Thursday,	Dec.	6.
Wm. Stafford's,	Friday,	"	7.
Waughtown,	Saturday,	"	8.
Gilliam's Shop,	Monday,	"	10.
Timothy Booth's,	Tuesday,	"	11.

The above places will be attended by me in person, or by one of my deputies.

As I am required to settle promptly and to return under the new law all insolvents at once, I especially urge upon all to pay up promptly and save costs.

AUG FOGLE, Sheriff.

Oct. 25, 1883.

The People's Dictionary

And Everyday Encyclopedia, containing **Over 25,000 Words,** compiled from **WEBSTER,** 40,000 synonyms, a complete dictionary of rhymes, foreign words and phrases, business, nautical, musical and law terms and mythology. Embracing **every subject** on which clear, satisfactory information is given.

A BOOK EQUAL TO 2,350 PAGES OCTAVO, $1.50.

The same information cannot be had elsewhere, nor in as convenient or accessible shape for less than **$30.** Sample pages free. Outfit $1.00. THAYER, MERRIAM & CO., 608 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received.

H. W. FRIES.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Prevention is better than cure. Don't delay a moment.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,

SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,

RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜

Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.—20.

Farmers, Raise Wheat.

WE AGAIN OFFER YOU THE

STAR BRAND GUANO,

FOR WHEAT,

And guarantee the quality to be equal to and in some respects better than any other sold by us.

It is in Fine Condition for Drilling.

No other FERTILIZER has ever been so THOROUGHLY and SEVERELY tested, and the increased sales every year show that it has attained a reputation never attained by any other brand. It is acknowledged to be the leading Fertilizer in North Carolina and Virginia.

Our Prices are $3.50 per bag of 200 pounds Cash
$4.50 " " " 200 pounds on Time.

Fertilizer fresh from the Factory and in new sound Bags.

STAR BRAND ACID PHOSPHATE

The highest grade sold in the State, only $25.00 per ton, or $2.50 per bag cash. No other FERTILIZERS of same grade are sold at so low prices. Our position in the FERTILIZER business enables us to defy competition in goods of same grades as ours. We refer to the hundreds of farmers who have been using our FERTILIZERS for the past several years.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO USE OUR WHEAT GUANO THIS FALL.

Yours, Very Truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., Sept. 4, 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

WINSTON, N. C.

THE LEADING MERCANTILE HOUSE WINSTON

We are receiving

NEW GOODS

EVERY DAY, AND BOTH OUR

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL STORES

are kept well filled with choice selections of goods which are sold always at reasonable prices.

We are buying immense quantities of BERRIES AND DRIED FRUITS for which we are paying the highest prices.

We have in Stock a full line of

CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS.

We invite everybody to come and see us.

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Sept. 4th, 1883.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

Leave	Salem	Winston daily	5.30, a. m.
Arrive	"	"	12.04, p. m.
Leave	"	"	5 40, p. m.
Arrive	"	"	12.00, m.

No train Sunday evening.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The people of Forsyth will find Charles Steiner at my office, during the month of October, every day during business hours, for the purpose of receiving their taxes.

AUG. FOGLE, Sheriff.

October 1, 1883.

☞ MULE and BULL for sale. Enquire at this office.

—George and Will Brooks have gone to Boston.

—Gus Rich, the magician, is at home.

—David Jones has a pumpkin three feet long.

—There will be some turnips if the fall continues mild.

☞ Gents', Womens' and Misses' Rubber Shoes at C. R. WELFARE'S.

—C. A. Shouf, near the Vineyard, his the large hog this fall.

—C. A. Hege is building a large conservatory or green-house.

—W. T. Vogler's beautiful residence is nearly ready for occupation.

—Nearly all the Boston visitors from this place have returned home.

—Salem still on the march. Two new buildings going up near the depot.

—Upland corn is light, but a little better than people thought it would be.

—The Academy receives accessions every week. 83 boarders enrolled.

—Miss Jessie Winkler proposes to teach a writing school. Terms very moderate.

—The Messrs. Fries' have erected a warehouse at their siding of the railroad.

—Rev. J. B. Richardson baptized several persons at Waughtown on last Saturday.

—There is a light crop of mast this year, enough however, to save a good deal of corn.

—Miss Troeger, of New York, the new Art teacher, shows some fine work at the Academy studio.

—H. E. Groesh, of Litiz, Pa., who had been in this place for some time, has returned to his home.

—The wagon shops at Waughtown are worked to their full capacity, and still they are behind orders.

—Rev. Thos. Long has returned from his visit to Missouri a few weeks since. He says he enjoyed his trip very much.

—Dr. Siewers is putting up the posts for a telephone line from his house in Salem to the Central Hotel in Winston.

—Dr. Watkins' new residence is fast approaching completion. A new brick pavement is being put down in front of the building.

—John and Frank Foster and Prof. Alderman, of Davie County, were the guests of Elder Wm. Turner, on Saturday last.

—John Rank and wife, of Indiana, are on a visit here. They arrived last Thursday and are with Henry Null, in this neighborhood.

—Mr. Clark and Mr. Witherspoon, of Danville, Va, spent Saturday and Sunday at Salem Hotel with their daughters, who are in Salem Academy. They left for home on Monday morning.

—CENTURY, monthly, in clubs with the PRESS at reduced rates. PRESS and CENTURY one year $5 00. ST. NICHOLAS and PRESS one year $4 00. Prospectus next week. PETERSON'S MAGAZINE and GODY'S LADY'S BOOK in clubs with PRESS. See ads.

DAVIE COUNTY.—The Justices of the Peace are requested to meet with the County Commissioners on the first Monday in November for the purpose of electing a Superintendent of Public Instruction.—*Times.*

—The Waughtown school, with H. L. Beckerdite as teacher, opened on Monday the 15th inst., with 41 pupils. The average attendance for the first week was a little over 42 scholars. On Monday, the 22nd inst., the enrollment was increased to 54 scholars.

—Chloe Stewart, who celebrated her 98th birthday last Friday, had combat with two large copperhead snakes a few days ago. She called for help, but when assistance came she had beaten them nearly to death with a club. They were as large as snakes of that kind commonly get.

—A protracted meeting was held the past week, ending the 20th, at New Philadelphia Moravian Chauch, six miles west of this place. Quite an interest in the services is manifested. The meetings were continued this week.

Fruit Tree Delivery.

Jacob Sides, Agent for N. W. Craft's Nursery, will deliver trees to those who ordered through him, on November 2nd, 1883, at David H. Spaugh's store, in this place.

—Edward Foltz, of South Fork township, is at the residence of F. W. Meller, in this place, where on Tuesday last, a painful and intricate operation was performed, in the removal of a cancerous affection from under the arm. The operation was successfully performed by Dr. Siewers, and the patient at present, is doing well.

To The Farmers.

The demand for the Star Brand Wheat Guano has been so great throughout Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee, that it was impossible to get cars enough at the factory to supply the demand for this season. We have been entirely out several times. We received today (Wednesday) and yesterday, six hundred bags and will be able hereafter to keep a supply on hand, and you can get it whenever you come for it.

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Oct. 24, 1883.—1t.

Closing Exercises of Mrs. Rights' School at Kernersville.

Of the whole number of the large congregation that assembled in the Moravian church, at Kernersville, last Thursday evening to listen to the closing exercises of Mrs. Rights' school, we doubt if there was a person present that was not agreeably surprised. We confess that we were. We didn't go expecting to hear little boys that could hardly talk, get up and make speeches in which talent for the rostrom was evinced to a striking degree. We were not prepared to hear little girls scarcely five years old filling the church with their lisping voices tuned to perfect harmony, and welling up with childish earnestness from the dephth of hearts full of purity and innocence. We had made allowance for the age of the pupils, we had tried to take into consideration, not only the material to be worked upon, but the amount of patience and energy required to get up a similar entertainment, even under the most favorable circumstances.

All did well, reflecting special credit on their teacher, to whose untiring energy was due the success of the evening's entertainment.

Among others who deserve mention, we find none second to Master Clarence Kerner in his recitation of "My Good Old State," unless it was little Miss Aggie Stockton who "brought down the house" in reciting, "The Girl that Bought a Bonnet." Carl Kerner made us laugh by "telling us a thing or two," while our laughter was turned to sadness by the dialogue between Eva and Charlie Kerner, called "Our Parents in Heaven."

Mr. Robah Kerner, of Winston, was expected to be present to deliver the closing address but was prevented on account of pressing engagements. We are sorry that we are not able to give the programme in full, but our space will not permit. We hope that Mrs. Rights may live to favor us with many such entertainments.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—"I dreamt a dream; though 'twas not all a dream." Sitting in the door of an old house, my feet resting on an unhewn stone, in the dusk of evening, a fit time for meditation, when the mind is apt to run into a vague half day dream. This was the case with the writer, as he nodded on the doorstep. My mind ran in the same old trodden paths, the improvement of lands and the preservation of soil from washing away; for right in view there was a wash through my own little field, three or four steps wide and washing sweet potato ridges away. My neighbor's adjoining field washed in roads ten feet wide, all the loose plowed land gone, gone never to return. That fourteen acre field was damaged by washing this year one dollar an acre. Now why not make hillside ditches to carry off the water and prevent this destruction. Now if one dollar had been spent with judgment in constructing hillside ditches, the land would be damaged but little, and if made right would require little labor for the next ten years.

Now it was getting dark, my mind changed to a moral and religious view on the same subject. I felt repentant for neglect, carelessness and indifference in the improvement and preservation of the soil, while I esteemed the soil as the greatest temporal boon ever given to mortals and that man who is guilty, does a wrong by which he and his family not only suffer, but ten generations will suffer from his bad farming. He is the unjust steward, for he let that precious talent, the soil, wash away never to return.

I say I slept, and every thing was pleasant, birds singing, sweet perfumes refreshing to tired nature. It seemed as if I had crossed Jordan. The dream resembled an allegory. I was awakened by a rough shake and accosted by a sailor-like person, who urged me to get up and take a boat-ride on the river or creek, which resembled our own watercourse below town. At the wharf I met many of my old neighbors, all wanting to know where the boat was bound. Presently the captain invited us to go aboard. When we got aboard we noticed that the ship was loaded with farming utensils, prominent among which were spades, shovels and other pitching tools. The banner of the boat was white with a golden cross, and an angel seemed to hover over all, blessing the enterprize. We soon recognized the noble Yadkin and found to our surprise that other boats were steaming along, large fine boats. The Captain predicted that before the year 1900, large numbers of boats would float on the noble old river, with towns and wharfs from five to ten miles apart, and life saving apparatus would enable a man who fell overboard to bounce along the surface like a cork. All this seemed to me rather startling, but then an angel seemed to guard the whole matter. Thus we moved on until we struck the swamps, and then commenced the labor of ditching, banking up and, as it were, "making land" out of a morass, which had been the receptacle for centuries of the soil washed down from the hills of the great Pedee. Thousands of square miles of soil gone, amounting to over one-fourth of the actual value of the farm lands all along the river As I awoke I seemed to hear the solemn warning to every farmer to make hillside ditches, make them at once, and of the proper grade and you can then improve your land without having a constant dread on your mind that the first big rain will wash your land and ruin your crop.

HADES.

BETHANIA, N. C., Oct. 22, 1883.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—There is no news of a special character to note in Vienna township. Everything seems to be moving on quietly. The farmers have been busy sowing wheat for the last two weeks, some have finished sowing, while there are a few who have not sown any at all.

The labor of seeding our land is so much easier since the introduction of the wheat drill that it is more of a pleasure than labor to seed our lands. We have some six or eight drills in this section. There are different kinds and all seem to do good work; but the one that gives the most general satisfaction is the Champion.

The tobacco cutting season is about over; there is some to cut yet, and from what I know and can learn from others, the general crop is very inferior in quality. With these few notes I close,

Yours, truly,

J. N. S. DOUB.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Lenoir *Topic:* Last Saturday evening Grant Moody, a 15 year old boy, living in Globe township, bought a 22 calibre pistol, and within 3 hours after he bought it, it was accidentally discharged, wounding Clifford McLane, aged 18, so badly that he died on Sunday morning.

ANNUAL SHOOT AT HIGH POINT.—The meeting of the Eastern Field Trial Club at High Point last year, which attracted so much attention, is to be repeated at the same place this year, beginning on the 19th of November. The club numbers 80 members, nearly all of whom are from New York. They have some fine dogs, but there are five men in Charlotte who can take their home-bred dogs and beat the Eastern Fielder two to one. The club will bring 100 dogs with them and there will be three events. The first open exclusively to members of the club, the dogs to be handled by their owners. The prize is a cup valued at ten dollars. The second event is the All-aged Stakes, open to dogs over two years old, for three prizes of three hundred, two hundred and one hundred and fifty dollars, to the best pointer entered in this event. The third event is the Derby Stakes, open to dogs under twenty-two months, the prizes being two hundred and fifty, one hundred and fifty and one hundred dollars respectively. A special prize of fifty dollars is to be given to the best handler in each event. A special prize of one hundred dollars will also be awarded to the best setter exhibited during the meeting.—*Char. Observer.*

[Published by Request.]

THE SOUTHERN PYRAMID.

A Gorgeous Picture and a Fervent Exhortation.

We give below the conclusion, or peroration, of a lecture entitled a "Plea for Home Manufactures and Diversified Agriculture at the South," by J. Bradfield:

My countrymen, it is the mission of the South to give to the world the highest expression of civilization ever achieved—especially in that section lying east of the Mississippi and south of the Potomac and the Ohio. Behold its wonderful adaptability alike to agriculture, to mining, to manufacturing, and to commerce! In shape, it is a gently sloping pyramid, whose fertile base is washed by wide-rolling rivers and the sea; and whose culminating dome rises in the very center of the district. From its swelling crown a thousand rivulets leap forth to meet the sunshine,—the tangled silvery hair of the Grand Father mountain; and here the Watauga and Kanawha burst out in full panoply, like the goddess from the forehead of Jupiter. Down its verdant sides sweep fountains, streams and floods,

"Thro' banks whose beauty must endure forever,"

and whose mechanical power exceeds the united strength of ten million horses.

With the St. John's river as the only notable exception, its streams flow from their sources to their months, throughout the greater part of their courses, in nearly straight lines from a common center. There is in south-west Virginia a point which is accessible by some pass, gap, or trough of the mountains to the head waters of every stream in the district—a point from which the streams radiate like the spokes of a wheel. The Monongahela, the Little Kanawha, the Great Kanawha, known above the falls as New River, the Guyandotte, the Big Sandy, the Licking, the Kentucky river, the Cumberland, the Clinch, the Holston and the Tennessee—that is, all the southern tributaries of the Ohio, represent so many spokes or radia, covering about 135 degrees of arc, from north around to south-west. Then come the streams which flow into the Gulf east of the Mississippi—the Black Warrior branch of the Tombigbee, the Coosa and Tallapoosa branches of the Alabama, the Chattaheochie and Flint braches of the Appalachecola, and the Suwanee, representing so many radii withing 45 degrees of arc, from south-west to south. Next the rivers flowing into the Atlantic, the Altamaha, the Savannah, the Santee, the Pee Dee, the Cape Fear, the Neuse, the Tar, the Roanoke and the James; and last, the southern tributaries of the Potomac—the Shenandoah and the South Branch, which brings us back to the north again.

Here we have 28 large rivers leading from the periphery towards the great hydrographic centre of the Appalachian district; and besides these there are numberless smaller ones.

The Federal Government is improving all these streams, and in the future they will all be made navigable by means of locks and dams as far up as engineering skill sustained by the National Treasury can make them so.

But these many streams are available not only to supply mechanical forces and convenient chanels for internal commerce, but also to irrigate and fertilize our fields, and to mark out the tracks and facilitate the construction of railways. Already their courses have been utilized to a vast extent as railway routes, and every year we see new roads projected along their banks. They are the natural friends of the road-builder; and I venture the assertion that within the next twenty years the internal navigation system and the railway system of this district, marching onward, hand in hand, will have made every stream the track of a double highway—one by water, the other by rail—operating as mutual checks upon extortionate rates of transportation. The South will then possess the most perfect transportation system in the world. A monopoly will be impossible. The points of competition between railway and water lines will be so numerous and approach so near to the center of the system that railroads must necessarily lose the power they now possess of controlling freight rates.

Our supply of good raw material is inexhaustible. Our forests are the wonder of our times; and when these shall have passed away, there will still remain the most remarkable resources of coal and iron in the world, there will still remain our phosphate and gypsum beds, our marl and peat beds, and above all our great fisheries and our great staples—cotton, sugar, rice and tobacco. We can, moreover, produce nearly every variety of cereals, fruits, edible plants, and all the grasses; and hence can raise cheaply and abundantly all the useful animals. The silk-worm thrives upon our shores, and birds and flowers gladden all our plains, and all our slopes and crags. Nor is our soil devoid of hidden *lustre*, gems, and gold and silver, copper, zinc and tin. We have petroleum, salt, and peltry; rosin, healing herbs, and fountains that supply the place of drugs, and quarries for the sculpter and architect.

Our southern latitute gives us the most equable division of the time into hours of daylight and hours of darkness; our climate, with a wide-extended range is still salubrious; and our ports most fortunately sited for external trade,—imparadised in groves of gummy pines.

Such is our SOUTHERN PYRAMID,—not frowning Cheops built with mortal hands; but fresh from the workshop of the Almighty, with the blooming flush of life spread over it. Here stands IMMORTAL BEAUTY, in all her infinite variety! Upon her august head the earliest rays of morning light that greet this Western World are poured; and there the lingering glories of the parting day are gathered, and reflected down upon her teeming bosom far below; where, in joyous contrast with the music of the Sphinx,

To many a row of pipes her sound-board breathes;

and anthems of new life are wafted back from farm and factory, from mine, and forge and mill—steam-fleeting chariot, rushing keel, and lightning-whispered *thought*. BEHOLD OUR OWN—OUR NATIVE SOUTH! PYRAMID OF BEAUTY, LIVE FOREVER!

My dear countrymen, let us move forward to embrace our opportunities. Let us not loiter by the wayside, *Let us think and act.* The time is propitious. The Nineteenth Century is shedding her parting smile upon us; and the Twentieth Century beckons us onward to the full orbing of the crescent star of empire; from whose sphere Liberty tempered with law, shall shed abroad her gladsome light; knowledge strew with flowers the pathway of her children; Labor spread, for all, her wholesome store,—and that sweet message from the Prince, "on earth peace, good will to men," shall echo through the world,

* * * * "Till one greater man
Restore us,"
And His mild countenance beam down upon us all,
* * * * "Like another morn,
Risen on mid-noon!"

ONE BOTTLE of Perry Davis's Pain Killer

Will often do Wonders for a Whole Family!

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 17.—It is reported that much damage to property and great loss of life has been caused by and earthquake on the Peninsula between Chesme, in Asia Minor, opposite the Island of Chios, and at Vourla, on the southern coast of the Gulf of Smyrna. All the villages in that region have been destroyed, and it is believed that over 1,000 persons perished. The survivors of the disaster are suffering fearful privation and a complete panic prevails among them.

WASHINGTON, October 20.—The experts sent to Brewton, Alabama, by Surgeon General Hamilton, of marine hospital service, to make an investigation of the epidemic at that place, have reported by telegraph that the disease is yellow fever. Up to yesterday there had been 34 cases and 48 deaths. Dr. Hamilton says that this is a very high rate of mortality. The population of the town is between 300 and 500, but the disease is not spreading to any extent. The adjoining towns have quarantined against Brewton. Disinfectants from the hospital supplies at New Orleans will be sent to the Mayor of Brewton.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 18.—The Washington Monument reached a height of 386 feet to-day. By next Saturday or Monday it will be 390 high. Work will then be stopped for about ten days in order to raise the hoisting apparatus. By the end of the season it is expected that the structure will be 470 feet high.

—There were recently shipped to England twenty thousand dollars worth of cattle from Hartford county, Maryland.

MARRIED.

On the 18th instant, at the residence of the Rev. Jacob Mack, by Rev. James E. Hall, Mr. LEWIS E. CROUCH to Miss ANNA MACK.

DIED.

In this place, on Monday, 22nd inst., of consumption, Miss CAROLINE COLLINS, aged 21 years.

In Davidson County, on Saturday, 20th inst., after a lingering illness, Mrs. ANDREW YOKELEY, aged about 40 years.

WANTED at 75 cents each Confederate stamps issued by the Salem Postoffice in 1861. Address, S. B. Cohen, 248 King St., Charleston, S. C.

☞ We notice that C. R. Welfare has considerably enlarged his store at the Boner & Crist stand. His Fall Stock, just received, is very large. 3t.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 85
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	9 00 to10 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	75 to 1 00
Eggs, per dozen,	12 to 00
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax, " "	00 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 60
Potatoes, sweet, " "	1 00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	04 to 00
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to 2 50
Hay, per hundred	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	6 00 to 8 00
" Good	9 00 to 10 00
" Bright	6 00 to 7 00
" Fine	12 00 to 20 00
Fillers Common	5 50 to 7 50
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common	20 00 to 25 00
" Good	25 00 to 40 00
" Fine	45 00 to 60 00
" Fancy	75 00 to 95 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, pitted,	17 cents.
Damsons, Plums,	10 "
Whortleberries,	10 "
Blackberries,	8 "
Quarter Apples,	4 to 5 "
Sliced Apples, common,	3 to 5 "
Sliced Apples, bright,	4 to 5 "
Dark Peeled Peaches,	2 to 4 "
Bright " "	7 to 9 "
Fancy " "	10 to 12 "
Quarters, unpeeled,	3 "
Halves " "	4 "

BLUM'S

ALMANAC

FOR 1884.

The Farmer's and Planter's Almanac for the Year 1884, published and for sale, wholesale and retail, by

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

SALEM, N. C.

TAILORING!

HAVING permanently located in Winston, I would respectfully announce to the public that I have opened a

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

in the BUXTON & LEMLY BLOCK, opposite Pace's Warehouse. I guarantee first-class work, and superior fits.

New York and Louisville, Ky., samples of goods of the latest styles, and

LATEST FASHIONS

always on hand.

Cleaning, and Cutting, strictly attended to. Call and see for yourselves.

JOHN F. SCHAUB.

Winston, Oct. 18, 1883.

SCROFULA

and all scrofulous diseases, Sores, Erysipelas, Eczema, Blotches, Ringworm, Tumors, Carbuncles, Boils, and Eruptions of the Skin, are the direct result of an impure state of the blood.

To cure these diseases the blood must be purified, and restored to a healthy and natural condition. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has for over forty years been recognized by eminent medical authorities as the most powerful blood purifier in existence. It frees the system from all foul humors, enriches and strengthens the blood, removes all traces of mercurial treatment, and proves itself a complete master of all scrofulous diseases.

A Recent Cure of Scrofulous Sores.

"Some months ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores (ulcers) on my legs. The limbs were badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy I tried failed, until I used AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, of which I have now taken three bottles, with the result that the sores are healed, and my general health greatly improved. I feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me.

Yours respectfully, MRS. ANN O'BRIAN."
148 Sullivan St., New York, June 24, 1882.

☞ All persons interested are invited to call on Mrs. O'Brian; also upon the Rev. Z. P. Wilds of 78 East 54th Street, New York City, who will take pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not only in the cure of this lady, but in his own case and many others within his knowledge.

The well-known writer on the Boston Herald, B. W. BALL, of *Rochester, N.H.*, writes, June 7, 1882:

"Having suffered severely for some years with Eczema, and having failed to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which has effected a *complete cure*. I consider it a magnificent remedy for all blood diseases."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

stimulates and regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, renews and strengthens the vital forces, and speedily cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, Catarrh, General Debility, and all diseases arising from an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood, and a weakened vitality.

It is incomparably the cheapest blood medicine, on account of its concentrated strength, and great power over disease.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

Corporation Taxes.

I am now ready to receive the Corporation Taxes. Tax payers will please call at H. W. Fries' Store and pay.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1883.

JUST RECEIVED

AT SALEM BOOKSTORE,

"Whispering Pines,"

AND OTHER POEMS BY

JOHN HENRY BONER,

A NATIVE OF SALEM, N. C.

Everybody should have a copy of the book

PRICE 75 CENTS.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

CONTINENTAL

HOOF

OINTMENT

CURES

CRACKED HOOFS, SPRAINS, SCRATCHES and SORES

IN

HORSES, CATTLE and SHEEP.

Ask your Storekeeper for it, or write direct to the Manufacturers.

AMERICAN LUBRICATING OIL CO.,

Cleveland, Ohio.

5 CENTS. MUSIC 5 CENTS.

Just received at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE,

a choice lot of

SHEET MUSIC

at the low price of

5 Cents a Copy.

The following is a partial list:

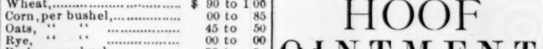
Kathleen Mavourneen.
Cradle Song. - - *Mendelssohn.*
I Love my Love, - - *Pinsuti.*
Then You'll Remember Me, *Balfe.*
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, - - - - *Knight.*
Tapping at the Garden Gate.
Robin Adair.
Watchman tell us of the Night, *Gounod.*
Nearer my God to Thee, - *Barton.*
Old Oaken Bucket.
Il Trovatore.
Maiden's Prayer, and others.

ETHIOPIAN SONGS.

Put on the Golden Crown.
Old Nicker Demus.
Baby Joe, and others.

This music is full size and in clear and neat impressions, fully as good as the higher priced sheets.

War Begun Again!



J. C. FAGG,

THE OLD RELIABLE BUTCHER,

HAS again declared war against FINE BEEF CATTLE, and has opened

A Fresh Meat Stand

in the North room of the Crosland store building, where he will keep

CHOICE BEEF,

MUTTON, LAMB, VEAL, PORK, HAMS, CORNED BEEF, TONGUE, SAUSAGE, &c., &c., &c., &c.

All goods promptly delivered free of charge to any part of the city.

Having determined to continue my business in Salem, I solicit a liberal share of patronage in town and vicinity.

I will pay the highest prices for Pork, Mutton, Veal and fat Beef Cattle.

☞ Don't forget to call on the old reliable.☜

Respectfully,

J. C. FAGG.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 11, 1883.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Joseph Nading, deceased, are hereby notified to present them legally authenticated for payment on or before the 15th day of October, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

DAVID SHOAF, Ex'r,
of Joseph Nading.

Oct. 9th, 1383-32-6t.

ONE DOLLAR BOOKS.

Life of Napoleon Bonaparte,
" " Washington and other Generals,
Dickens' Child's History of England,
POEMS, from 60 cents to $1.00.

BIRTHDAY BOOKS,

Cooper's Pilot,
Swiss Family Robinson,
Robinson Crusoe,
Arabian Knights,
Captain Kid,
1,000 Miles Walk,
Louis Philippe,
Heart of Steel, (Fisher),
Michælmas Daisy,
Peter the Whaler,
Scottish Chiefs,
Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare,
Sam Slick, Plants of the Bible,
Vicar of Wakefield, Apple Blossoms,
Lalla Rookh, Talking Leaves,
Paradise Lost, Euphrates and Tigris,
Picciola, John Eax,
Mrs. Candle's Curtain Lectures,
Charlotte and Lucy Temple,

and a large lot of valuable books at prices far below cost.

Don't neglect this opportunity of buying books at AUCTION PRICES.

Books sent by mail, postage will be added. Sent postage free at regular retail prices.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., April 12, 1883.

SUMMER READING.

NEW BOOKS

AT

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

PAPER BINDING.

Mongrels,	20c.
Honest Davie,	20c.
One May Day,	20c.
Wanda,	50c.
Colin Clout's Calendar,	25c.
Hyperion,	20c.
Outre-Mer,	20c.
Tricks of the Greeks,	20c.
Old Creole Days, 2 vols.,	20c.
Beyond Recall,	25c.
Democracy,	30c.
In the Olden Time,	25c.
Matrimony,	30c.
Story of Carnival,	25c.
Her Dearest Foe,	25c.
Golden Fleece,	30c.

A large lot of paper bound novels at and below cost, or at any reasonable figure.

CLOTH BOUND BOOKS.

But Yet a Woman, (The best new novel out.)	$1.25
Ladies Lindores, (Mrs. Oliphants last.)	$1.00
Majorie Daw,	$1.25
From Pongapog to Pesth,	1.00
Fanchette,	1.00
Rachels Share of the Road,	$1.00
Barrington's Fate,	1.00
Her Crime,	1.00
Little Sister.	1.00
Daughter of the Philistines,	$1.00
Lowell Birthday Book,	1.00

And lots of Books at and below cost.

Now is your time to get School and Miscellaneous Books cheaper than ever before at

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R.

N. C. DIVISION.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily.
Leave Charlotte	3 30 a m	4 30 p m
" Salisbury	5 24 a m	6 36 p m
" High Point	6 45 a m	7 21 p m
Arrive Greensboro	7 25 a m	7 54 p m
Leave Greensboro	10 05 a m	.....
Arrive Hillsboro	12 14 p m	.....
" Durham	12 54 p m	.....
" Raleigh	2 10 p m	.....
Leave "	2 25 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 00 p m	.....

No. 15—Daily, except Sunday.
Leave Greensboro 12 15 p m.
Arrive at Raleigh 8 45 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 1 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West of Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. daily.

Nos 51 and 53 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. & R. R. and for all points on Salem Branch.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date, Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	1 05 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	3 25 p m	.....
Leave "	3 40 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	4 54 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	5 34 p m	.....
" Greensboro	7 55 p m	.....
Leave "	10 05 p m	10 10 a m
Arrive High Point	10 41 p m	10 45 a m
" Salisbury	12 00 n'gt	12 06 p m
" Charlotte	1 30 a m	1 50 p m

No. 16, D'lyer. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 9 45 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 1 45 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 2 30 p. m
Ar. Greensboro 11 15 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. R. R. and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southeast, and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	10 15 p m	10 21 a m
Arrive Kernersville	11 20 p m	11 30 a m
" Salem	12 00 n'gt	12 04 p m

GOING NORTH.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 40 p m	5 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	6 20 p m	6 05 a m
" Greensboro	7 30 p m	7 10 a m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	11 15 a m
Arrive University	12 16 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	12 45 p m
Arrive University	1 46 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50 between New York and Montgomery, and between Raleigh and Old Fort.

On Trains 52 and 53, between Washington and Augusta, and Danville and Richmond and Charlotte and Montgomery.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, for all principal points South South-west, West Northand East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

T M R TALCOTT, M SLAUGHTER,
Gen. Manager. Gen. Pass. Agent.
Richmond, Va.

Remember the Sixty Day Bargain Book Sales at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Executor of Ephraim Transou, dec'd, all persons indebted to said deceased, are requested to make payment to me at once; and all those having claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to me proven as the law directs within twelve months from the 10th September, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. EVAN TRANSOU,

Executor of Ephraim Transou, dec'd

September 10, 1883.

BETHANY ACADEMY,

BETHANY P. O., N. C.

THE FALL SESSION of this School will begin August 6th, and continue twenty-weeks. All English Branches, with Latin, French, Mathematics, &c., will be taught.

Board $6 to $8 per month.

Tuition $1 to $3 per month.

For further information address the Principal, E. E. RAPER,

Bethany, N. C.

THOSE WISHING

Tomb Stones

will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,

Winston, N. C.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of J R Reed, deceased, persons indebted to said deceased are hereby requested to make payment to me at once, and thereby save costs; and all those having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to present them duly proven as the law directs, within twelve months from the 28th day of August, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

J. G. REED,
Adm'r of J. R. Reed, dec'd.
Aug. 28th, 1883.

WISE people are always on the look-out for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N .C.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,

(Established in 1793,)

Is PRE-EMINENT among Southern Boarding Schools for Boys, in Age, in Numbers, in Area of Patronage and in equipment for Physical Culture.

The 170th Session will begin Aug. 1st, 1883.

Maj. R. BINGHAM, Sup't.

Bingham School P. O., Orange Co., N. C.

University of North Carolina

NEXT SESSION BEGINS AUGUST 30th, 1883. Regular Courses of Study lead to A. B., Phi. B., and B. S. Special Courses are open to Students. Schools of Law, Medicine and Pharmacy attached. A Teacher's Course of two years has been established. For particulars, address

KEMP P. BATTLE, LL. D., Pres.

Aug. 3, 1883,-31. Chapel Hill, N. C.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.

Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.

Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

HERRICK'S POEMS,

THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

SPLENDID PRESENT FOR C

THE UNITED STATES NAVY.

THE PRESENT STATUS OF ITS FLOATING POWER.

Ships at Home and Abroad---Number of Men and Guns in Foreign Waters ---The Unserviceable Vessels.

The New York *Herald* publishes interesting tables (compiled from the latest reports made by the naval department), showing that the total strength of the United States navy is seventy-eight ships carrying 548 guns. Of this force there are in actual service, either cruising or employed as receiving ships in navy yards, forty-two vessels carrying 412 guns with 5,134 men. The following tables give the name, station of each ship, number of guns, and strength of crews, thus giving the reader a comprehensive idea of the full strength of the United States navy:

SERVICEABLE VESSELS OF THE NAVY.

NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON.

Name, Rate and Station.	Crew or Condition.	Guns.
Tennessee (1), screw; flagship, Portsmouth, N. H.	405	22
Pocahatan (2), paddle; special duty, St. Johns, N. F.	204	14
Vandalia (2), screw; Fishing Banks	166	8
Swatara (3), screw; Fishing Banks	160	6
Alliance (3), screw; Fishing Banks	137	6
Yantic (3), screw; St. Johns, N. F.	117	4
Total	1,189	62

SOUTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON.

Brooklyn (2), screw; flagship, Madagascar	275	14
Nipsic (3), screw; Montevideo	135	6
Total	410	20

EUROPEAN SQUADRON.

Lancaster (2), screw; flagship, Nice	335	10
Quinnebaug (3), screw; Mediterranean	148	7
Nyanzaque (3), screw; Mediterranean	163	8
Total	646	25

PACIFIC SQUADRON.

Hartford (2), screw; flagship, Callao	265	14
Pensacola (2), screw; on way home via China	321	22
Lackawana (2), screw; Callao	179	9
Iroquois (3), screw; Callao	151	7
Wachusett (3), screw; Callao	144	6
Alliance (3), screw; Nitka	140	6
Onward (4), sails; store-ship, Callao	—	—
Total	1,200	68

ASIATIC SQUADRON.

Richmond (2), screw; flagship, Yokohama	244	14
Juniata (3), screw; Straits of Sunda	139	8
Ticonderoga, screw	145	6
Enterprise (3), screw; Straits of Sunda	145	6
Monocacy (3), paddle; China	115	6
Palos (4), screw	46	4
Total	884	45

"Howitzers.

VESSELS NOT CRUISING.

Trenton (2), screw; New York	Refitting	10
Omaha (2), screw; Portsmouth, N. H.	Repairing	12
Ticonderoga (2), screw; New York	Out of com.	9
Monongahela (2), screw; Mare Island	Out of com.	9
Shenandoah (3), screw; Boston	Repairing	8
Dispatch (3), screw; League Island	Repairing	8
Galena (3), screw; New York	Repairing	8
Marion (3), screw; Callao	Out of com.	8
Alert (3), screw; Mare Island	Out of com.	4
Ranger (3), screw; Mare Island	Refitting	4
Michigan (4), paddle; northwestern lakes		8
Tallapoosa (4), paddle; dispatch boat	64	8
Dispatch (4), screw; President's yacht	96	2
Kohicutta	60	—
	Building	—

IRON-CLADS.

Ajax; City Point		—
Canonicus; Norfolk		—
Comanche; Mare Island		—
Catskill; City Point		—
Jason; League Island		—
Lehigh; City Point		—
Mahopac; City Point		—
Manhattan; City Point		—
Montauk; League Island		—
Nahant; League Island		—
Nauvoo; New York		—
Passaic; Naval Academy		—
Wyandotte; Washington		—

WOODEN SAILING VESSELS.

New Hampshire; training ship	162	16
Harriet Lane; receiving ship, New York	—	7
Constellation; practice ship	—	10
Constitution; Portsmouth, N. H.	—	4
Independence; ice ship, Mare Island	—	6
Portsmouth; training ship	100	12
Cyane; Mare Island	In ordinary	12
Jamestown; training ship	100	12
Saratoga; training ship	100	12
St. Louis; rec. ship, League Island	—	8
St. Mary's; Marine School	—	8
Relief; practice ship	—	—
Frisbi; Mare Island	Powder boat	—

TORPEDO RAMS.

Intrepid, screw; New York	Laid up	2
Alarm; Norfolk	Laid up	1

UNSERVICEABLE VESSELS.

REQUIRING EXTENSIVE REPAIRS.

Franklin (1), screw; Norfolk	Rec. ship	26
Colorado (1), screw; New York	Rec. ship	14
Wabash (1), screw; Boston	Rec. ship	26
Minnesota (1), screw; training ship	119	25
New York (1), screw; on stocks, Incomplete	—	—
Raymond (4), screw; Portsmouth, N. H.	Hauled up	—

IRON-CLADS REQUIRING EXTENSIVE REPAIRS.

Amphitrite (3), screw; Wilmington, Del.	Rebuilding	4
Miantonomoh (3), screw; New York	Waiting turrets.	4
Monadnock (3), screw; Vallejo, Cal.	Rebuilding	4
Puritan (3), screw; Chester, Pa.	Rebuilding	4
Saugus (4), screw; Washington	Laid up	4
Terror (3), screw; Philadelphia	Rebuilding	4

The Monkey and the Baby.

Some time ago an English lady, who was living at Kingston, Jamaica, took passage on a homeward-bound vessel, taking her two-months-old infant with her. A large, strong, active monkey which was on board took a violent fancy for the child. The monkey would sit all day long watching the mother as she rocked and fondled the little one, and followed her from place to place. Several times the animal tried unsuccessfully to get possession of the baby. One beautiful afternoon a distant sail attracted the attention of all on board, and the captain politely offered his glass to the lady. She placed her baby on the sofa and had just raised the glass to her eye when a cry was heard. Turning quickly she beheld a sailor in pursuit of the monkey, which had grasped the infant firmly with one arm and was nimbly climbing the shrouds. The mother fainted as the animal reached the top of the mainmast. The captain was at his wit's end. He feared if he sent a sailor in pursuit the monkey would drop the baby and escape by leaping from mast to mast. The child in the meantime was heard to cry, but the fear that the monkey was hurting it was dispelled by seeing it imitate the motions of the mother, dandling, soothing and endeavoring to hush it to sleep. After trying in many ways to lure the animal down, the captain finally ordered the men below and concealed himself on deck. In a moment, to his great joy, he saw the monkey carefully descending. Reaching the deck it looked cautiously around, advanced to the sofa and placed the baby upon it. The captain restored the frightened infant to its mother, who was soon satisfied that her darling had escaped without injury.

Hints in Lightning-Storms.

Colonel Parnell, R. E., gives the following useful hints to avoid being struck by lightning. Carry as little metal of any kind on the person as possible. Shelter inside the nearest brick or stone building when the storm approaches. If none near, stand still, or better, lie down on your face, disregarding the rain, which acts as a protection. Avoid the shelter of trees or doorways, under walls, caves, hayricks, etc. Go into a stone house, but not an outhouse, such as a barn or stable. Temporary shelters of this sort are to be shunned, especially if the building is wooden. Iron is safer. In the open, low, dry, stony ground is safer than high, wet or grassy ground. Leeward sites are safer than windward ones. Field laborers should leave their tools behind on seeking shelter. Indoors, the kitchen fireplace is to be avoided. Choose a room or passage where there is no fireplace. Keep clear of walls, especially outer walls. Keep clear of metals, especially pipes; of wires, cisterns, windowbars, looking-glasses, pianos, gilt frames, balconies, etc. Close all doors and windows. Keep the chimneys clean—the soot and heated air draw the discharge. Paving close round the walls guards a building, so also do dry and well-drained foundations.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

Barbadoes is by far the most prosperous of the West Indian colonies, a circumstance chiefly due to the intense attachment of the negroes to their native land. The population is over 1,000 to the square mile.

Men and Women in Tonquin.

I landed on the river banks, and found myself in the midst of a population differing altogether from any I had hitherto encountered over a pretty wide portion of the globe. Slim, diminutive creatures the Tonquinese are, compared with whom even the Bengalee of the Ganges delta is a giant. But, strange to say, the women in most cases are as comely and fair as the men are repulsively ugly. But their size is ridiculous. Of about the same stature as Goorkhas, they on an average probably weigh no more than half the sturdy hill man. The men and women, when the men are dressed at all, are dressed alike. A colored handkerchief is coquettishly tied round the back of the head, and the other garments are a long loose blouse with wide pantaloons. It is difficult for the newcomer at first to distinguish the sexes. What is most wonderful, however, of the costumes now in fashion is the headdress which the better-off Tonquinese ladies wear. A "mushroom-shaped basket" might perhaps describe it, but then the mushroom must be of the size of a drawing-room table. Add two enormous tassels pendant on either side, and place underneath a Malay-featured, sallow-complexioned doll of about fifty pounds weight, and some idea may be formed of a Haiphong belle. Men and women, as in China, all carry fans. Indeed, I have seen coolies whose walking costume was limited to a fan and the woven substitute for a fig leaf which so often suffices for clothing in the East. In new English settlements, after the public house which has attracted attention to the locality, the first buildings erected are generally a church and a prison. Frenchmen always begin with a cafe restaurant, and so Haiphong already boasts its establishment of that description. It is, of course, the central building and most marked feature of the place. It is strange how the French not only carry their language, their manners and their customs with them to their foreign possessions, but how they communicate them also to their subject populations. Thus, in our cafe here we have Tonquinese waitresses, who, with the few words of French they have learned, have acquired also in some inexplicable manner the coquettish airs and gait of Parisian brasserie attendants.—*London Standard.*

The Teeth.

Our teeth serve their purpose mainly by grinding on each other, hence they would soon wear away except that their exposed parts are coated with the hardest of all animal substances.

The food needs to be first cut and then ground, hence the cutting teeth (incisors) are in front, and grinding teeth (molars) are behind.

Teeth are not necessary to the infant, and would be a painful discomfort to the mother; hence the child is born toothless. As teeth never enlarge in size a first set is provided for childhood and a larger and fuller set subsequently appears, adapted to permanent use. Further, these latter, while still beneath the first set, are, by intelligent forecast, adapted to the jaw only in its mature form and size.

Hard as is the enamel, like glass it is affected by alternations of heat and cold. Hence ice and ice-water may fill it with numerous tiny cracks, through which acids and fungi may find their destructive way. Mainly consisting of lime it is often dissolved, and the teeth are thus ruined by medicines containing acid. Moreover, the natural secretions of the mouth are often rendered injurious to the teeth by disease itself. Precautions should be taken to neutralize the effect in both cases. As dental science has made such progress of late years that all decay taken in time may be arrested, people should have their own teeth and those of their children examined by a good dentist as often at least as once a year.

Teething is a source of much danger and suffering, especially in the delicate children and in children of peculiar susceptibility. According to a paper read at a late meeting of the American Medical association, the mortality from teething and its accompanying diseases is greater than from all other diseases to which children are subject. The growing root pushes against and irritates the nerve below, while the tooth is working its way through the flesh and skin above. The danger is increased many fold from the influence (reflex) on the nerves of the brain, stomach and bowels. The common remedy is to lance the gums and restrict the child to a diet of milk.—*Youth's Companion.*

Storage of Tea.

Since the era of steamers the fact is undoubted that cargoes do not arrive in nearly as good condition as in the old clipper days. "Steam" is about the commonest form of damage known, and it is surprising how small an escape will taint a large quantity of tea. On the other hand, damage which is attributed to steam often has nothing to do with it. Many teas do not keep, and they commence to ferment almost from the day they are packed, and in proportion as the style of make of the article falls off year by year so does its power of keeping. The tight-rolled, hard Ningchows of years ago went off very little, and the merchants of the last generation almost classed tea with wine and cigars, and considered it rather the better for age; whereas, nowadays, it is looked upon, and very properly, as a perishable article like butter. Considering that tea is packed in wooden cases with close joints, and almost hermetically sealed in lead, it is astonishing how it will get tainted. A case was recently seen where a whole warehouse caught the smell and flavor of oranges merely, it is said, from oranges being carried through part of the building. We have also heard it stated that in one or two warehouses where wine is stowed all the teas run more or less "winey." This flavor, when natural to the tea, is not considered objectional, but when caused by any foreign contact prices are heavily affected.

In household cupboards tea may often be seen stowed next to cheese, apples, lemons, and other highly-scented articles of consumption, and then the lady housekeeper is surprised at the various flavors combined in a single cup of "unrivaled early picked." It may be argued that a flavor even of cheese is preferable to none at all, but as "good wine needs no bush," so does good tea require no flavoring; and good tea can still be bought if the American public will only pay a price for it. The experiences gained by the case in point should impress on all retailers the necessity of carefully selecting the place for stowing tea, removing it from any stock likely to exercise any injurious effect, a precaution neglected by many grocers to their own no small detriment.—*Boston Budget.*

HEALTH HINTS.

Turpentine applied to a cut is a preventive of lockjaw.

Tomatoes are good for the liver. Bad cases of biliousness have been cured by them.

The *Scientific Californian* says that sleepless people should court the sun, which is the very best soporific.

Be sure that you always get the right bottle when about to give a medicine, and be accurate in measuring the dose.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

A writer in one of the medical journals says he has found the application of a strong solution of chromic acid, three or four times a day, by means of a camel's-hair pencil, to be the best and easiest method for removing warts.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Feeding of Young Pigs.

More harm is done to young pigs by overfeeding than by any other mistake. A young pig weighing twenty pounds, as it should do when it is weaned at four weeks old, requires only half a pound of solid food daily, divided into four meals, that is, two ounces at a meal. This means dry food, and a sufficient allowance should be made of liquid. For instance, if milk is the chief part of the food, ten ounces, or little more than half a pint, will have two ounces of solid matter in it, and will be sufficient for a meal. Such a meal the young animal will digest with ease, and will thrive upon it. But how often is a pailful of sour milk thrown to a litter of small weaned pigs, and they are permitted to gorge themselves upon it? Then they do not grow, but become stunted, and go with backs humped up, and appear sick and weak. Continued indigestion produces sour stomach, fetid breath, and acid secretions, which blacken the teeth and cause sore mouths. Then the owner, ignorant of the real cause, is led to believe the popular idea, that the black teeth are the source of the trouble, and proceeds to knock them out with a stone or a hammer. It is a rough remedy, but sometimes it is a cure, reached in a roundabout manner, however. For the poor pig, with its sore jaws, cannot eat for a few days, and the abstinence actually relieves the disordered stomach and the pig improves.

Unfortunately this confirms the popular error about the black teeth, and so the real cause is never known. But, if the treatment had been right from the first, the pig would have thriven well, and there would have been no black teeth. A young pig, not overfed, will make an extraordinary growth. In Dr. Mills' experiments, at the Michigan Agricultural college, six pigs two weeks old, and weighing an average of four pounds each, were put in a pen and fed for six weeks. The first week they ate twenty-three pounds, or ten quarts of milk, each, and gained three and one-half pounds each in weight; the second week each ate forty-eight pounds, or twenty-two quarts of milk, and gained over six pounds each. That week they ate too much, as was shown in the third week, when each ate forty-seven pounds of milk, and gained only three and three-quarter pounds; the fourth week each ate fifty-two pounds of milk, or only seven and one-half pounds a day, and gained five pounds. At the end of the sixth week the six pigs weighed 182½ pounds, or an average of nearly 30½ pounds, equal to a gain of six and one-half times their original weight, or an average daily increase of nearly two-thirds of a pound upon their very small weight. Had these pigs been fed ten months and increased in weight in proportion, making due allowance for the usual reduced ratio of growth, they would easily have weighed 350 or 400 pounds. But had they been under the care of a less skillful feeder they would probably have reached a weight of eighty or 100 pounds, and have been crawling around on their haunches paralyzed by the frequent disease commonly called kidney worms, but really spinal meningitis, which is due in such cases to chronic indigestion and overfeeding.—*New York Times.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Soap and sulphur cure the scab on pear trees.

Scab leg in chickens is cured by water and kerosene.

Eggs with a spot of blood on the yolk are from diseased hens.

Do not let the cows fall off in their milk for want of extra feed. Fodder corn and cottonseed meal will keep up the supply.

One of the best coatings for tree wounds is gum shellac in alcohol. It effectually excludes air, and the wound quickly heals over.

Before planting a pear orchard take careful attention as to the varieties. Too many sorts has been the cause of many sad disappointments.

Place a shallow trough, filled with fresh water, in the pig pen. Renew it two or three times a week, and you will find that the pigs greatly prefer it to a mud bath.

Pear trees come into bearing after planting sooner than apple trees, and annual crops are more certain with the usual treatment that both crops get. Generally, too, pears bring the best prices.

The roofs of barns should be steep, and if of wood the surface either painted or the shingles dipped in lime water, to make them more durable. Straw and dirt collect under flat-roofed shingles and cause rapid decay.

The *Farm, Field and Fireside* states that when turnips, potatoes and other vegetables are chopped finely and fed to fowls they will sometimes be refused; but the difficulty can be obviated by sprinkling the vegetables with cornmeal.

The *Ohio Farmer* says: The longest-lived tree is to be obtained by planting seeds where the tree is to grow and grafting it there without ever removing it, but it will be too long coming into bearing; this with apples and pears, but with the peach it is the way to insure the greatest possible hardiness with any given variety.

An agricultural writer has found sal sprinkled on a manure heap an excellent application both for summer and winter. He says: "In warm weather it attracts moisture and keeps the manure from fire-fanging or burning from excessive fermentation. In winter it keeps the heap from freezing solid, and at any season it makes the manure more soluble."

There is a vast difference in the flavor of eggs. Hens fed on clean, sound grain and kept on a clean grass run give much finer flavored eggs than those that have access to stable and manure heaps and eat all kinds of filthy food. Hens feeding on the oily species of fish and onions flavor their eggs accordingly, the same as cows eating onions or cabbage or drinking offensive water impart a bad taste to milk and butter.

A writer in the New York *World* says that he had a variety of sweet corn with tall stalks and ears set high. By selecting only the lowest ears formed on the stalks, regardless of their size or general appearance, he has produced a corn in every way equal to the original, but with the ears set comparatively low on the stalks. The fodder part of the plant has been materially reduced in size.

It is a common thing for farmers to burn a pile of brush spring and fall. Instead of burning suppose you try it as a mulch for fruit trees. It would benefit any kind of tree, but would not be ornamental on a lawn. Spread it in a ring extending from within two feet of the trunk to several feet beyond the most outspreading branches. In a dry season it retains moisture, and as it rots fertilizes the ground.

The Hon. Rufus Prince, president of the Maine State Agricultural society, writes the *Maine Farmer*: I am no horse doctor, but I will give you a very simple but effective cure for scratches given me by one that had had the care of horses for a long time, and which has never failed with him. It is this: Wind a woolen rag around the horse's ankle and fasten it on, and let it be until it wears off. No matter if you drive your horse in the mud, do not take off the rag, and before you think of it the scratches will be cured.

Recipes.

POTATO SOUP.—Take twelve large potatoes, six onions, one and one-half pounds of lean mutton, a head of celery, pepper, mace and salt, put into five quarts of water. Stew three hours; when the meat is all to pieces put it through a hair sieve; give it another boil and add a quart of good milk.

CREAMED EGGS.—Take one pint of milk, one teaspoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of cornstarch, salt and pepper to taste. Place on stove and bring to a boil. Have three or four eggs, hard-boiled, and cut in rather thick slices, and arranged in a bowl, pour over them the above sauce, and serve with or without thin slices of buttered toast.

APPLE JELLY.—Take nice-flavored, tart, juicy apples; pare or not, core, cut in thin slices, place in kettle, pour in water to just cover, and boil gently without stirring until tender; strain carefully without squeezing, in small quantity at a time, and proceed exactly as in peach jelly—the same amount of sugar. A good plan is to defer making apple jelly until winter, and then use the specked apples.

DISH FOR DESSERT.—A baked omelet is quickly made, and is certain to be light. Heat one pint of sweet milk, and put a dessertspoonful of butter in it while hot; wet a heaping tablespoonful of flour in a little cold milk; when smooth beat four eggs very light with it, and stir into the hot milk; add almost a teaspoonful of salt. Bake in a pudding dish in a hot oven. This may also be served with sauce as a pudding.

CHICKEN PIE.—Put into a saucepan one quart of water, an onion, a little chopped parsley, a little celery seed, or, if attainable, a piece of celery, with pepper and salt; simmer for an hour; then put in a chicken, cut into convenient pieces, and stew until thoroughly cooked. Line a dish with good piecrust, then put in the chicken in layers, with slices of hard boiled egg between each layer; add to the gravy a small piece of butter rolled in flour, and a quarter of a pint of cream; let it just boil, and pour over the chicken; put on the top crust, and bake until the pastry is done.

GRAPE JELLY.—For very white jelly take Concord grapes, and use only the pulp; but very good white jelly can be made from any variety by pulping carefully, so as not to get dark juice from skins mixed with pulp. The skins need not be wasted; they may be added to those being prepared for canning or spiced grapes. Boil pulp gently until the seeds are loosened; strain carefully through a jelly bag a little at a time, each time emptying and rinsing the bag; weigh the juice and sugar pound for pound, and proceed as in peach jelly. Some jelly makers prefer rubbing pulp through a sieve without first cooking it, to loosen the seeds; it certainly makes clearer jelly. For dark jelly add a very little water to the skins, stew, strain and add the juice to the strained pulp.

Changing the Colors of Flowers by Cultivation.

Our knowledge of the chemistry of vegetable pigments is not yet sufficiently advanced, for which reason the effect of artificial influence upon the color-tone of flowers has not yet received its merited attention. According to my view, tannin is an important factor in the generation of vegetable colors; it is found in almost every plant, the petals not excepted, and by the action of the most varying reagents —alkalies, earths, metallic salts, etc.—it assumes the most manifold hues from pale rose to deep black. A darker color, therefore, is produced in flowers rich in tannin, when manured with iron-salts, since, as everybody knows, tannin and iron-salts dye black, and produce ink. A practical use has been made of this fact in the raising of hortensias and dahlias. The former, which in ordinary soil blossomed pale-red, became sky-blue when transplanted into soil heavily manured with iron ochre, or when occasionally watered with a dilute alum solution. English gardeners succeeded in growing black dahlias by similar manipulations. It is well known to every florist that a change of location, that is, a change of light, temperature and soil (replanting), occasionally produces new colors, whence it may be deduced that an interrupted nutrition of the flower may, under circumstances, effect a change of color. We see no valid reason why the well authenticated fact of the change of color produced by manuring with iron oxide, thereby changing the nutrition of the plant, should not be practically employed by the hot-house gardener. Another very singular and successful experiment, in producing a change of color in a bird, has recently been made. A breeder of canary birds conceived the idea of feeding a young bird with a mixture of steeped bread and finely pulverized red Cayenne pepper. Without injuring the bird, the pigment of the spice passed into the blood and died its plumage deep red. The celebrated ornithologist, Russ, believes that the color of the plumage of birds might be altered according to desire by using appropriate reagents.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A Curious Railroad.

A correspondent of the Nebraska *State Journal* writes: I wish I could give you a description that would do justice to a railroad I rode on in Oregon. There used to be some coal mines up at Coquille City, and a wooden tramway was run up from the head of Coos Bay. The mines gave out, but the tramway was left. I heard there was a railroad; and, when I got there, the train had backed up to the end of the track. Well, you would have laughed to see that train of cars. The old man who had appropriated the tramway had got an old engine out of the mine and mounted it on a hand-car, and connected the driving-shaft with the handle. This was the engine and tender. The baggage, mail and express cars, and the passenger coaches, were comprised in two rubble cars, such as are used in the section for carrying tools, rails, etc. The old man was a no less wonderful combination than the train. He was the company; and the working-force of the road, president, vice-president, stockholders, agent, conductor, engineer, fireman and peanut boy were all comprised in his lank form. He never had any trouble with the stockholders, and he carried the general office in his hat. My fellow-passenger raised an umbrella when he got on board, and, on my inquiry as to the need of an umbrella, said I had better raise mine—I would need it. When the train started I found out he was right. The puffing, wheezy old engine sent soot and water over us in a perfect shower. We got along, however, very well, and would have made the trip as quickly as we could have walked it, if the train had not stopped when we were about half-way, and waited half an hour for a man who wanted to go with us to finish his supper.

A Chinese Portrait Painter.

There is a Chinese portrait painter in Chicago whose name is Dong Tong and whose professional success has been such that he was able to exhibit to a reporter with pardonable pride an order book containing the names of thirty-two persons, some of whom are prominent citizens of Chicago. On the walls of his apartments hang several portraits in oil which seemed to the reporter to be really good works of art. Their most conspicuous characteristic is the smoothness of the surface, which looks like water-color. Moreover, that is the point on which the artist considers himself far superior to his American rivals.

Adulterated lager beer is said to be rapidly increasing insanity, Bright's disease and suicide in Germany.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Dr. Paul Gussfeldt, who had undertaken to ascend the Aconcagua, the highest peak of the Chili Cordilleras (16,934 meters), failed to accomplish the task owing to the extreme cold, but he succeeded in taking some very instructive photographs of a very remarkable region.

Mr. Thomas Urquhart has made a careful comparison of the cost of wood, anthracite coal and petroleum refuse as fuel for locomotives on Russian railways, and finds that petroleum is at least fifty per cent. more economical than either wood or coal. The oil presents the further advantage of giving rise to much less smoke and dirt than the other kinds of fuel.

It is said that the cochineal trade has been nearly ruined by the discovery of aniline dyes. Until very recently this trade was the mainstay of the island of Teneriffe, the cochineal depending upon the cultivation of the cactus plant, which, since the supercession of the trade of aniline, is no longer the remunerative business that it formerly was. The failure of the trade has affected all classes of society, the rich as well as the poor.

Is it true that birds and insects disappear from localities about to be visited by a deadly epidemic? Testimony of Europeans seems to be strongly in favor of the hypothesis. One writer says: "I venture to suggest that the investigation and collection of trustworthy meteorological data during the prevalence of epidemics, and of collateral information bearing thereupon, have not yet received as much attention as it deserves from observers outside of the medical profession."

In the United States in 1882 there were 132,890 net tons of lead produced, worth at an average value of $95 per net ton on the Eastern seaboard $12,624,556. For the first half of 1883 the production is estimated at 70,000 net tons, worth, at $90 per ton, $6,300,000. A very large proportion of the lead ore smelted is argentiferous, and is worked for its silver contents, and not for the value of the lead. In the census year ending May 31, 1880, the amount of white lead corroded was reported at 123,477,890 pounds, worth about $8,770,699.

The Bad Boy Gets a Black Eye.

"Well, I see you have got another black eye," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as he came in with a kerosene can and sat down by a peach basket while the grocery man drew the kerosene. "How did you get it? Have a fight, or did your pa knock you down with a chair?"

"Got it trying to be angelic," said the boy, as he fumbled around the mosquito bar over the basket of peaches to see if there wasn't a place where a peach might fall out. "You know that blind woman that grinds the hand-organ down on the corner. Well, a person would think that a poor blind woman who has to support herself and five children grinding out the awfulest music ever was would be the last person in the world to have tricks played on her, but this morning I found a couple of dudes dropping lozenges in the cigar box that is on her organ for pennies. The first time they dropped in one the old lady smiled and took it and eat it, and I wasn't very mad, 'cause I thought the dudes would surprise her by dropping in a five-dollar gold piece for a nickel, and make her feel good. But the next time they dropped in a cayenne pepper lozenger, and they got behind a peanut-stand to see how it worked. She bit it, and then she opened her mouth and blowed cold wind on her parched tongue, and I almost laffed at first, she made such a face, but when I see the tears begin to pour out of her poor old blind eyes, and roll down her withered cheeks, and she took the corner of her apron and wiped the tears away, as she stopped right in the middle of 'Annie Laurie,' and the organ drew a long breath, and when I looked at those two dudes laffing at her, I got crazy. Somehow I felt as though that poor old woman was my ma, and before I knew it, I jumped right in among those dudes, and knocked one of them through the peanut stand on the hot chestnut-roaster, and I kicked the other where it hurt, and he ran, and the other one said: 'What you got to do about the old woman, don't you know—' and I said she was a friend of mine, 'cause she was blind, and then the Italian hit me in the eye with a hard peach, and a policeman came along and the dude told him I was a terrier, and the policeman jerked my coat-collar off, but when I told him what it was all about, he gave me back my coat-collar and chased the dude, and the old lady thanked me with her trembling lips that were smarting from the lozenger, and I went home to get my collar sewed on, and pa was going to take it out of my hide. I guess if I hadn't told him about the blind woman, he would have been kicking me yet. Sometimes I think it don't pay to be too good. For instance, now in this row, all the friend I have got is this blind woman, and she will not know me when she sees me. The two dudes and the Italian will lay for me, and the policeman will, very likely, be told by the dude that it was me who fired the lozenger in there, and I have got to wear this black eye for two weeks, just for having a heart in me. Do you think it pays to be good, or didn't you ever try it?"

"You bet it pays," said the grocery man, as he stuck the nozzle of the kerosene can into a potato, and ripped off the mosquito bar and told the boy to help himself to peaches. "You have got a friend in me, and you can call on me for a certificate of character at any time. A boy that protects the poor and unfortunate is a thoroughbred, if he does get a black eye occasionally."—*Milwaukee Sun.*

The Sparrow Utilized.

A Jackson (Mich.) lady, who has given the sparrow problem attention, has contributed an idea to the discussion as to what is to be done with these constantly multiplying little nuisances. She eats them. From a rear basement window of her house the lower sash has been removed, and, instead, a wire contrivance has been placed there which is in the form of a half cylinder. It is so delicately balanced that as soon as a sparrow alights on a projecting bar its weight carries the contrivance half way around, where it is stopped suddenly by a projecting knob. That startles the bird, which finds itself carried by its own weight and the slow revolution of the wheel into a large cage inside the room. The sparrow finds a score of its kind in the cage, which are kept as decoys to draw thither other sparrows in the neighborhood. A supply of grain is kept scattered near the outside of the trap, and a well filled cup of grain rests directly beneath the bar on which the bird hops for the purpose of procuring a meal. It takes about thirty sparrows to make a pie, and it is a most palatable dish. They are as plump and fat as any birds known, and their flavor is delicate and flesh delicious. The lady says: "I learned to make use of them on the table by seeing my mother do it in England, where these cages and reels are quite common."

Happy Once More.

ST. LOUIS, MO.—A *Chronicle* reporter was told by Mr. Alfred J. Papin, of this city, that his nephew had the most obstinate case of inflammatory rheumatism which baffled all kinds of treatment until St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-conqueror, was used. It cured the young man, and he recommends it as the greatest cure for pains in the world.

In New York city 250 public schools have an average daily attendance of 135,000 pupils.

THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY.

Upon a Subject of Vital Interest, Effecting the Welfare of All.

The following remarkable letter from one of the leading and best known scientific writers of the present day is specially significant, and should be of unusual value to all readers who desire to keep pace with the march of modern discoveries and events:

"A general demand for reformation is one of the most distinctive characteristics of the nineteenth century. The common people, as well as the more enlightened and refined, cry out with no uncertain voice to be emancipated fr m the slavery of conservatism and superstition which has held the masses in gross ignorance during a large portion of the world's history, and in the time of the 'Dark Ages' came near obliterating the last glimmer of truth. Dogmatic assertions and blind empiricism are losing caste among all classes of all countries. People are beginning to think for themselves, and to regard authority much less than argument. Men and women are no longer willing that a few individuals should dictate to them what must be their sentiments and opinions. They claim the right to solve for themselves the great questions of the day, and demand that the general good of humanity shall be respected. As the result of this general awakening we see, on every hand, unmistakable evidences of reformatory action. People who, a few years ago, endured suffering the most intense in the name of duty, now realize the utter foolishness of such a course. Men who were under the bondage of bigoted advisers allowed their health to depart; suffered their constitutions to become undermined and finally died as martyrs to a false system of treatment. There are millions of people filling untimely graves who might have lived to a green old age had their original troubles been taken in time or properly treated. There are thousands of people to-day thoughtlessly enduring the first symptoms of some serious malady and without the slightest realization of the danger that is before them. They have occasional headaches; a lack of appetite one day and a ravenous one the next, or an unaccountable feeling of weariness, sometimes accompanied by nausea, and attributable all these troubles to the old idea of a slight cold or malaria. It is high time that people awoke to a knowledge of the seriousness of these matters and emancipated themselves from the professional bigotry which controls them. When this is done and when all classes of physicians become liberal enough to exclude all dogmas, save that it is their duty to cure disease as quickly, and as safely as possible; to maintain no other position than that of truth honestly ascertained, and to indorse and recommend any remedy that has been found useful, no matter what its origin, there will be no more quarreling among the doctors, while there will be great rejoicing throughout the world."

"I am well aware of the censure that will be meted out to me for writing this letter, but I feel that I cannot be true to my honest convictions unless I extend a helping hand and indorse all that I know to be good. The extended publications for the past few years, and graphic descriptions of different diseases of the kidneys and liver have awakened the medical profession to the fact that these diseases are greatly increasing. The treatment of the doctors has been largely experimental, and many of their patients have died while they were casting about for a remedy to cure them."

"It is now over two years since my attention was first called to the use of a most wonderful preparation in the treatment of Bright's disease of the kidneys. Patients had frequently asked me about the remedy, and I had heard of remarkable cures effected by it, but like many others I hesitated to recommend its use. A personal friend of mine had been in poor health for some time, and his application for insurance on his life had been rejected on account of Bright's disease. Chemical and microscopical examination of his urine revealed the presence of large quantities of albumen and granular tube casts, which confirmed the correctness of the diagnosis. After trying all the usual remedies, I directed him to use this preparation and was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement within a month, and within four months no tube casts could be discovered. At that time there was present only a trace of albumen, and he felt, as he expressed it, 'perfectly well,' and all through the influence of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy he used."

"After this I prescribed this medicine in full doses in both acute and chronic nephritis, (Bright's disease) and with the most satisfactory results. My observations were neither small in number nor hastily made. They extended over several months and embraced a large number of cases which have proved so satisfactory to my mind, that I would earnestly urge upon my professional brethren the importance of giving a fair and patient trial to Warner's Safe Cure. In a large class of ailments where the blood is obviously in an unhealthy state, especially where glandular engorgements and inflammatory conditions exist, indeed in many of those forms of chronic indisposition in which there is no evidence of organic mischief, but where the general health is depleted, the face sallow, the urine colored, constituting the condition in which the patient is said to be 'bilious,' the advantage gained by the use of this remedy is remarkable. In Bright's disease it seems to act as a solvent of albumen; to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes; to wash out the epithelial debris which blocks up the tubuli uriniferi, and to prevent a destructive metamorphosis of tissue."

"Belonging as I do to a branch of the profession that believes that no one school of medicine knows all the truth regarding the treatment of disease, and being independent enough to select any remedy that will relieve my patients, without reference to the source from whence it comes, I am glad to acknowledge and commend the merits of this remedy thus frankly.

Respectfully yours,

R. A. GUNN, M. D.

Dean and Professor of Surgery, United States Medical College of New York; editor of *Medical Tribune*; Author of Gunn's New and Improved Hand-Book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine, etc., etc.

The negroes of Florida are prosperous. In Leon county they own some 10,000 acres of land, and their property in Tallahassee, which has a total population of about 3,000, must be worth $50,000.

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N.Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Carbolines.

The winter blast is stern and cold,
Yet summer has its harvest gold;
And the baldest head that ever was seen
Can be covered well with Carboline.

Chrolithion collars and cuffs, while thoroughly waterproof, feel as soft as velvet round the neck and wrists.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, Kidney, Urinary complaints, cured by Buchupaiba. $1.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			7
Beef cattle, good to prime t w	7	@	9½
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6½	@	9½
Sheep	3½	@	4½
Lambs	5½	@	6½
Hogs—Live	6¾	@	7¾
Dressed, city	8	@	9
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 30	@	6 00
West. good to choice	4 40	@	7 00
Wheat—No 2 Red	1 13	@	1 15
No. 2 White	1 12	@	1 14